

ANXIETY IS ASSUMED.

DEMOCRATS NOT SINCERE IN CLAMOR FOR REFORM.

Their Present Hysterics Are Counterfeit and Are Indulged in for the Purpose of Putting Republicans in a False Position.

Democrats and the Revenue. Democratic organs are becoming seriously disturbed about the deficiency in the Government's revenues, and insist that it should be met at once. These organs are supporters of the administration. It is passing strange that they have so recently made the discovery of the evils growing out of insufficient revenue. These evils have existed for several years—in fact, ever since the passage of the Wilson tariff bill. They are not new, and they are not as harmful as they have been. The crowning evil was the passage of a revenue bill which did not provide the requisite revenue. This led to the borrowing of money at usurious rates of interest, the weakening of public confidence and the periodic runs on the treasury's gold reserve, but the people have decided to place the Republican party in charge of affairs, and the country is rapidly recovering from the effects of bad state-manship.

Gold is accumulating in the treasury, confidence has been to a large extent restored, and the remnants of the enormous loans effected by Mr. Cleveland will meet the deficiency until a Republican administration has had time to pass a proper revenue law. If the Democrats are so much alarmed about the deficiency, they have it in their power to meet it and wipe it out. They can do this within a month. They have a pigeon-hole bill, prepared and passed by the Republicans of the House at the last session, in response to the almost paralytic demand of the President. It was a temporary expedient, passed as such, and was only intended to cover a certain period, and may, therefore, need revision in some particulars, but it will save off an imaginary crisis just as well as any bill that the Democrats can prepare. They have only to rescue this measure from the parliamentary entanglement in which they involved it, and pass it, and there will cease to be a deficiency during the interval between the regular sessions of Congress.

But they have not the slightest idea of taking such a step. The anxiety of the Democratic organs is assumed. Their hysterics are counterfeit. They would like to put the Republicans in a hole, and if they cannot do that they hope to produce an unfavorable impression on the public mind. They will do neither the one nor the other. The Republicans have done all in their power to relieve the present administration from the embarrassments into which it deliberately plunged, and nothing more will be done until the party gets control of the government and becomes actually responsible for the management of public affairs.—Springfield Union.

Bryan Should Study This. While Bryan is receiving the congratulations of his free-silver friends in the mining States for not being elected, wheat has quietly slipped up to a dollar. This ought to be an awful blow to the Boy Orator's self-sufficiency. His plea during the campaign was that, as silver advanced in price so wheat would advance, and vice versa; and by adopting free silver coinage the farmers would get a dollar for their wheat, or more. The sudden and rapid advance of wheat about midway the campaign, while silver continued to drop gave Bryan a hard blow and temporarily knocked the pith out of his eloquence. But he soon recovered his volubility and evolved from his prodigious imagination some explanation of the phenomenon.

But free silver has now been overwhelmingly defeated. There is no more hope of its adoption than of any of the hare-brained theories that have run their course and been flung away in the pigeon holes of memory, and yet wheat persists in going up until it has reached a dollar a bushel. Many thousands of intelligent persons predicted that wheat could never again reach that price, and they had plausible grounds for believing so. But Bryan was going to bring it up with free silver. Possibly he would have brought it up in this country, but the price would have been paid in depreciated currency. Wheat, at a Bryan dollar per bushel, would have been worth fifty cents, but wheat now is worth a hundred cents. Free silver didn't have anything to do with the rise. The law of supply and demand arranged it.

Was Too Ardent. An Iowa postmaster, who is a free silver man, warmly advocated the election of Mr. Bryan. In the course of his business he discovered that someone was sending through his office large quantities of literature on the nefarious subject of sound money. This was directed to farmers, and the postmaster discovered to his horror that the literature was the work of a horrid scoundrel, and that the attendance at the free silver meetings grew less and less. The postmaster made up his mind that he would save the farmers and the country was going to the demdition bowwows, and he promptly confiscated all the matter of this sort which afterward came to the office and burned it. In spite of his heroic efforts Iowa went overwhelmingly against him, and now a heartless administration is actually going to prosecute him.—Chicago Chronicle.

Not Surprised at Fraud. The Louisville Courier-Journal expresses no surprise at the revelations of fraud in the Tennessee election and declares that no one familiar with the politics of Tennessee was surprised. "On the contrary," says the Courier-Journal, "it would have been surprising if the election in Tennessee had been free from fraud." The paper makes it emphatic by adding:

"The Courier-Journal speaks from a thorough knowledge of Tennessee, and, speaking thus, we have not the least doubt that Bryan, as well as Taylor, was beaten in the State. Rotter is the one word that best describes the political conditions there. The element of the Democratic party which supported Bryan have long prevented fair elec-

tions in Tennessee. They look upon opposition as impious. Many of them believe that they are fully justified in resorting to any method to defeat such opposition. They have more than once stolen the State, and they are proud of it."

Revenue Will Be Provided. Some of the papers are making hysterical appeals to the President-elect not to call an extra session of Congress for the purpose of passing a revenue bill. They say that a large number of Democrats voted for him, and, therefore, the tariff ought not to be reformed on protection lines. These journals should study the treasury statements. They would then be in better condition to give advice. The deficit for this month is already more than seven millions of dollars, and if all that belongs to this month is included in the month's expenses, it may be double that amount before the first of December. This will give some notion of the general deficit, and the paramount need of revenue legislation. The Government must have funds to pay its daily expenses, or there will be a recurrence of the distrust which upset finance and business.

Out of the large amounts borrowed by Mr. Cleveland's administration, in round numbers, about \$800,000,000, there is left, perhaps, enough, with the aid of the receipts from the Wilson bill, to run the Government until the first of July, 1897, and then, unless Congress passes a revenue bill meanwhile, more bonds must be sold, and the foolish policy of the present administration revived. The present revenue act is a plebeian affair, an incongruous mixture of protection and free trade, which embodies all the defects of both systems, but its worst feature is that it does not provide the Government with enough money to meet its current expenses.

But, say these papers, the Democrats voted the Republican ticket, and, therefore, the Cleveland policy should prevail rather than a queer conclusion under the circumstances. The Democrats deserve credit for severing party ties and voting as their consciences dictated, but if they expected a Republican administration to do as they wished, they certainly do not deserve any credit whatever, for they did nothing but what was agreeable to them, and there was no merit in their act. As a fact, they voted the Republican ticket, knowing full well what the Republican policy was. They voted to save themselves and their belongings from destruction, and they felt that the Republican party was their only hope. Their confidence was based on the past action of the Republican party, a part of which was its thoroughly practical and American management of the revenue question.

We don't think the President-elect or his advisers will be moved by these hysterical appeals. They may be moved to laughter, but not to tears or fears. The country is sorely in need of revenue, and it will be provided as soon after the fourth of March as expeditious legislation can furnish it.—Baltimore American.

A Demand for Hanna. Major McKinley will make one of the greatest Presidents in the history of the country; but he must have great men to help him, and among these must be Mr. Hanna. No excuse will avail when the call comes, and the call has already come from the millions of citizens who voted for McKinley. Secretary Hanna was elected along with President McKinley.—Baltimore American.

It Is Terrible. Here is a leading English paper urging the British Government to put a tariff on beet sugar, for the benefit of the West India planters, and adding that if it doesn't do so the planters may seek annexation of their islands to the United States. Shade of Cobden! Isn't it terrible?—New York Tribune.

Nothing Rational. Mr. McKinley's alleged determination to call an extra session evidences that, like the rest of us, he expects nothing rational from the present aggregation of Senatorial incompetency.—Duluth News Tribune.

A Hint to Watson. Tom Watson might begin at once on the preparation of his letter of acceptance for 1900, so as to be able to devote all his time to getting it before the public, during the campaign.—Washington Star.

Such Dense Silence. We would be much more pleased if the Bryan Democrats in the various departments would make a little more noise. They can't keep up the fight for 1900 by such dense silence.—Washington Post.

Protection a Good Thing. And now Sweden, too, after a brief trial of partial free trade, decides to go back to protection. There seems to be something like an epidemic of "McKinleyism" all round.—Boston Journal.

Condensed Comment. It will be mighty hard to convince Democrats next year that the appointments of the White House are perfect. The free silver Democrats of Chicago are going to celebrate Jackson Day—probably because Jackson is dead and cannot help himself.

Bryan does not seem to be enough of a lawyer to understand that it is a waste of breath to go on arguing a case that has been decided.

David Bennett Hill feels very confident that he could place his hand on a first-class nucleus for a new Democratic party without jumping out of bed.

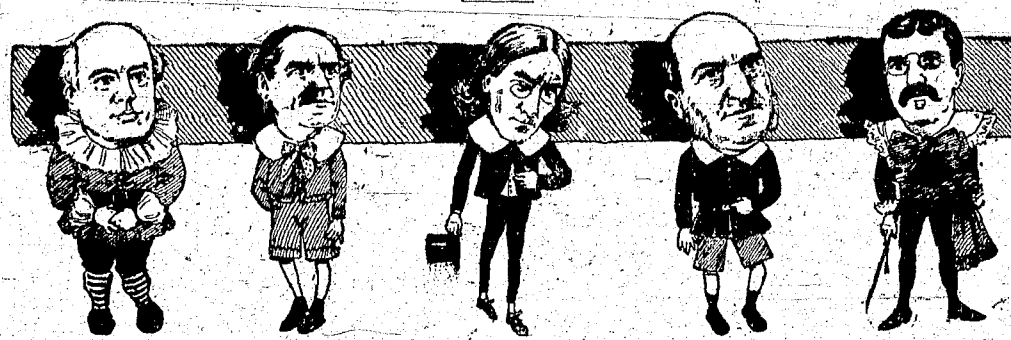
Tom Watson announces that he "now is entirely out of politics." In the interest of the public it is to be hoped that he will not order another supply.

Senator Peffer once wrote about "The Way Out," and now the Kansas Populists are threatening to show it to him by electing another man to the place he occupies.

Illinois is now the banner Republican State of the West, and her sensible and loyal people have reason to be very proud of the action by which this distinction was secured.

It is becoming more evident every day that the farmers were raising dollar wheat last summer while the free silverites were trying to persuade them that the gold standard would send them to the poor house.

BOYHOOD "BREAKS" OF FAMOUS MEN.



Ingersoll. Robert G. Ingersoll as a youth was not a phenomenon of eloquence. One day his father directed him to deliver a declamation. Robert selected a poem beginning: A little bird sits on the telephone wire. And it chirps and chirps and folds its wings. He appeared, before his audience, and began boldly: A little bird sits on the telephone wire. Then he forgot the rest. He tried it again: A little bird sits on the telephone wire. That was all he could remember. Once more he thundered: A little bird sits on the telephone wire. And fled from the stage. He laughs about it now, and says: "That was forty or fifty years ago. I guess the little bird is sitting on the wire yet."

Talmage. T. DeWitt Talmage as a boy did not show evidence of a theological turn of mind. "On one occasion he was very restless in church, and his parents had grave doubts of his paying much attention to the sermon." The preacher spoke or the words: "An angel came down from heaven and took a live coal from the altar." Reaching home the parents asked their son: "Did you hear the sermon?" "Yes." "Can you repeat the text?" "Of course." "Let us hear you." Young Talmage triumphantly quoted: "An angel came down from New Haven and pulled a live coal from the altar."

Irving. Henry Irving once took part in a school dialogue, entitled, "The Little Philosopher," in which a lad is questioned by a benevolent old gentleman. Among the questions asked are the following: "What do you do when it rains?" "I get under a tree for shelter." "And what do you do when you are hungry?" "I sometimes eat a raw turnip." Irving studied his lines for weeks. "The house was crowded. The dialogue progressed satisfactorily until the question was asked: 'What do you do when it rains?' When Irving proudly replied: 'I sometimes eat a raw turnip.'"

NEW ARTIST ON PUNCH.

Phil May the English Caricaturist Succeeds Du Maurier.

Phil May, the famous English caricaturist, is the successor of Du Maurier as the leading artist on London Punch. Mr. May is the finest black and white artist in all England. While he will not be able to take Du Maurier's place precisely, he will be the most admirable substitute that can be had. May chose a field of exploit far different from that of his distinguished predecessor. Du Maurier drew Mayfield and Belgravia. May sought the slums and Whitechapel. He has never been more



successful than when depicting the joys and sorrows, pleasures and pains of the children of the streets and byways. In his pictures there is not a single line without meaning, not a line that is not necessary. Mr. May is only 32 years of age. He comes from the class that he has striven to describe with his pencil. At 12 he showed wonderful talent as an artist. He went to London and there picked up some training in his profession. He went to Australia, and by his efforts raised the Sydney Bulletin from an obscure paper to the funniest sheet in the world. Then he returned to London with a reputation and joined the staff of Punch. From that time on his life was one pronounced success. Mr. May's style is strong and vigorous, and is not cumbered with needless detail.

He Saved the Babies. Heroism and modesty proverbially go hand in hand, but there are few more striking examples of the combination than that afforded by the captain of a wrecking tug in New York harbor. His own account of the affair was thus set down in the tug's log: "Jan. 30. Left Jersey City 7 a. m. Ice running heavy. Capt. Joe stopped leak in ferry-boat."

Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith, in his "Day at Laguerre's," tells the story more fully. The Hoboken ferry-boat was stopped, midway of its early passage, by the ice pack. At this juncture an ocean tugboat crashed into her side, cutting a V-shaped gash below the water-line. A panic ensued among passengers and crew. Just then the wrecking tug, the Re-lance, ran alongside, and Capt. Joe Smith jumped on board.

He dropped into the engine-room, met the engineer half-way up the ladder, compelled him to return, dragged the mattresses from the crew's bunks, stripped off blankets, racks of clothes, overalls, cotton waste and rags of carpet, crumming them into the great rent left by the tug's cutwater into the space of each broken plank was replaced except one. Through and over this space the water still combed, deluging the floors and swashing down between the gatings into the hold below.

"Another mattress, quick! All gone? A blanket, then—carpet—anything! Quick, for God's sake!"

It was useless. Everything, even to the oil rags, had been used. Little by little the water gained, bursting out below, then on one side, only to be re-eked and only to rush in again.

Captain Joe stood a moment as if undecided; then deliberately tore down the top wall of calking he had so carefully built up, and before the engineer could protest had forced his own body into the gap, with his run outside, level with the drifting ice.

An hour later the disabled ferry-boat was towed into the Hoboken slip with every soul on board. When they lifted Captain Joe from the wreck he was unconscious and barely alive. The water had frozen his blood and the floating ice had torn the flesh from his protruding arm from shoulder to wrist. When the color began to creep back to his cheeks, he opened his eyes and said to the doctor who was winding the bandages: "Was any of them babies hurt?"

Remarkable Pigs. When the pig is not only a domestic animal, but a family friend, as he appears to be in the Marquesas Islands, he develops unsuspected cleverness. "In the South Seas," one of Robert Louis Stevenson's last books, gives many instances by way of proof. "Many Islanders live with their pigs as we do with our dogs," Mr. Stevenson observed; "both crowd around the hearth with equal freedom, and the island pig is a fellow of activity, enterprise and sense. 'He hushes his own coconuts and I am told—rolls them into the sun to burst; he is the terror of the shepherd. Mrs. Stevenson, senior, has seen a pig fleeing to the woods with a lamb in his mouth; and I saw another come rapidly—and erroneously—to the conclusion that the Casco was going down, and swim through the flush water to the mill in search of an escape. 'It was told us in childhood that pigs cannot swim. I have known one to leap overboard, swim five hundred yards to shore, and return to the house of his original owner. 'I was once, at Tautira, a pigmaster on a considerable scale. At first, in my opinion, the utmost good feeling prevailed. A little sow with a piggie came and appealed to us for help in the manner of a child; and there was one shapely black boar, whom we called Catholicus, for he was a particular present from the Catholics of the village, and who early displayed the marks of courage and friendliness. 'No other animal, whether dog or pig, was suffered to approach him at his food, and for human beings he showed a full measure of that fondling fondness, so common in the lower animals, and possibly their chief title to the name. 'One day, on visiting my piggery, I was amazed to see Catholicus draw back from my approach with cries of terror; and if I was amazed at the change, I was truly embarrassed when I learned its reason. 'One of the pigs had been that morning killed; Catholicus had seen the hinder, he had discovered he was dwelling in the neighborhood, and from that time his confidence and his delight in life were ended. 'We still reserved him a long while, but he could not endure the sight of a two-legged creature, nor could we, under the circumstances, encounter his eye without confusion."

JEWEL AND SETTING.

Much on Real Value Depends Upon Surroundings.

A few years ago the directors of an Academy of Fine Arts in one of our cities were dismayed at finding that one of the most valuable pictures in their galleries was gone. It had been taken from the frame at night, and a copy substituted. Reward was offered, and search made for its return, but in vain.

Some years later an artist found the picture in the tavern of a town in Canada, where the thief had sold it. He telegraphed to the directors, two of whom at once came to him. But they could hardly be made to believe that the grimy canvas, in a broken wooden frame, hanging in the dark corner of a bar-room, was the great masterpiece. The artist, however, insisted upon its genuineness, and it was taken back with him. He cleaned it and placed it in its proper frame, surrounded by a background of maroon drapery, every beam of light skillfully tempered so as to bring out its beauty, and then brought in the directors. They burst into loud exclamations of delight and welcome. The artist alone could detect the great picture in its sordid surroundings, but even the careless passer-by recognized it when properly framed and hung.

The Regent and the Sancy, two of the imperial diamonds of the world, were cut and set by the best living jeweler. They lost in the process much of their weight, but they gained enormously in brilliancy and consequently in value, so much does the proper presentation of a gem enhance its cost.

Very few of our own great jewels, or works of art for whose framing we are responsible. But each has some treasure, great or small, with which we may brighten and cheer our little world. How do we use it?

This man's brain is filled with knowledge and high, original ideas. But his speech is quarrelsome and his temper uncertain.

That young girl's heart overflows with kindness; she longs to be friends with all the world. But her dress is torn, her hair untidy, her belongings disorderly.

Many good Christians, inspired by noble virtues, are so grim in aspect and curt in speech that few persons respect their religion.

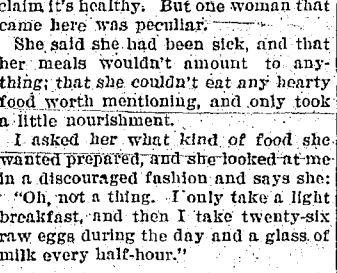
The world does not recognize the pure diamond thus covered with grime, and so its light is lost.

Remember that the light is God shining in your soul to help the world; and the grime which covers it is your own defect of manner, of habits, or of temper.

Cut the gem and frame the picture fitly.

QUEER DRINKING TANK. An Italian Cruiser Provided with a Singular Drinking Apparatus.

The Italian cruiser Christoforo Colombo, recently in the port of New York, is provided with the most singular drinking apparatus in the world. In the center of her mess room is a copper or brass-covered tank like a big water-cooler. Under it is a five-foot basin. The tank is quite a yard in diameter and is more than six feet high. A hand pump beside it keeps it always full. Its extraordinary drinking furniture are that it has no drinking cup or faucet. Instead, near the top



of the tank, six small tubes project two inches. There are no water glasses or cups at all aboard ship for the crew, and when they want water they simply have to take a tube in their mouths and secure water after the fashion of infants.

Shades of bacteria, bacilli and all other germ horrors! It is a relic of ancient days, it is explained, and the tube tanks have become very rare. There are no water cups on the mess-tables, and the sailor who wants water while eating has to go to the tank and take his turn at a tube. A large crown gives an imposing appearance to the front of the tank.

A woman will remember a scandal as long as a man will remember the time he killed a bear.

FANCY BODICE GOING.

THESE ELABORATE CREATIONS NO LONGER IN VOGUE.

Harmonious Effects Between Skirt and Bodice Are Features of the Newest Gowns—Latest Type of Bell Skirt Is Heartily Welcomed.

Gotham Fashion Gossip. New York correspondents.



A CH departing fashion is regretted by some women, though it does seem as if we ought all to hasten on the departure of many a whimsical style, but probably few fashions are so generally regretted as the use of black skirts with fancy waists. This combination is unquestionably a little "out," though if we have a fresh black satin or crepon we still wear it with an air of confidence and with whatever bodice we like, but we become, if we are wise, thoughtful general wear. It is to be black, then it should be velvet. These are velvet-crepons and patent velvets, but nothing that does not look like the real thing is a wise purchase. As silk velvet costs a lot, we are very likely to give over black. This admitted, one has considerable choice. Taffeta silks, with black ground and a pretty sprinkling of rosebuds and leaves or dots and dabs, will do. And according to the general appearance of the design the effect is youthful or the reverse. More hair in figured effects is much used, and in a nice, crisp look. Multi-colored hair-line striped silks are charming, becoming, not too expensive, and they



RED THAT DOESN'T SPELL SCARLET.

harmonize with any bodice. That point gives the difference between the current general skirt and that of a season or so ago; now we want some effect of harmony between bodice and skirt, though a matching is not necessary; then the contrast of black with a coral or elaborate bodice was in itself the feature of stylishness.

This harmony between skirt and bodice is carried still further in the present fashion of trimming skirts, and when, as in the first costume that the artist puts here, there is harmony of color and of ornamentation, the skirt becomes at once a match for the bodice, and is therefore not to be considered as one for general wear. Green was the color here, and wooten goods were employed in the skirt, while the same shade of velvet furnished the bodice.

Another tasteful green costume had a skirt of the new bell type that we have welcomed because it is graceful and because it seems so quiet, to again hold up the skirt and show a pretty petticoat. Its shade was a soft lettuce green—a green with plenty of yellow in it. Heliotrope silk lined the skirt. The bodice was little more than a deep velvet girdle in a heliotrope, a little more darker than the skirt lining. Above the girdle a supple fichu effect of white mull was carried out, and a jacket in simple cut, of green velvet, set on a bright velvet yoke, completed the costume. The coat was left open and billows of lace were at the edges and blended with the white of the under-sleeve. The effect was quaint, stylish and cleverly adapted to short folk, for it suggested slenderness and height. When the little jacket is closed, showing only some of the lace at the throat, and a wide emerald green velvet hat weighted with violets is added, the lucky possessor of the outfit will feel

herself ready for the very choicest big-bust occasion.

Newer than green, and for that reason a little more trying to quiet taste, are the reds that are now so abundant in dress goods, trumplings and accessories. But fashionable red doesn't spell scarlet in every instance, by any means, and the more subdued tones are less likely to awaken the echoes or to make women snuff contemptuously, while being quite as authoritatively stamped as new and correct. The second dress



BLACK AND FUR TRIMMED.

shown to-day was of an entirely quiet reddish brown, the fabric a novelty suiting. Its bodice had a rich embroidery in black soutache on fronts, center of back and sleeves, the embroidery narrowing toward the bottom in each instance. The high wired collar was cut in one with the jacket and was faced with old rose taffeta, which also gave the pleated vest, collar and the Persian lamb combined with seal or ermine is used liberally with cloth in the construction of handsome street gowns. Fur is used, for that matter, on almost all sorts of dresses. The delicacy of chiffon, lace and silk is enhanced by it on ball dresses, and the warmth of wool and velvet is emphasized by it for outdoor use. The market is rich in "new" furs, for shears and dyeing modify well-known furs into endless variety. It was one of these sorts,

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BLUE SERGE AND WHITE LEATHER.

with a euphonious name and a pretty brown nap, that trimmed the next dress shown, appearing in two bands on skirt and waists as an edging for the bertha. Black broadcloth was the goods here, giving skirt, bodice and bertha. The bodice looked at the left side, and the bertha was slashed on the shoulders and was held by fancy buttons. Belt and collar were of lettuce green and black satin.

General as is the use of fur in ways similar to this, a more striking feature of the employment of peltry lies in the abundance of tails. These are so fashionable that a mighty show per dollar of outlay can be made with them. She who cannot afford a whole fur jacket looks so dashing in a cloth affair with a bunch of tails at her throat that a fur jacket seems but a mere ostentation. Not all the ghosts that ever played in "Hamlet" rolled into one could unfold so many tails as can many a girl this year, and where they all come from is a mystery. Indeed, it would seem that animals must be cultivated to supply a crop of tails, just as the peasant girls in Europe each year grow a head of hair for sale. The very lightest cloth jacket or the merest color of a cape lace on coziness if it is reinforced by a lot of bushy-tails, and the rather aimless bunch of lace at the stock looks, of a sudden, extremely swagger if a glossy, furry tail peeps out.

Blue serge has done so much swifter in outing and in rough-and-ready dresses that it is somewhat neglected of late, chevrot replacing it in large degree, but it can be made to pass a severe muster if carefully managed. Cutting it prin-



VENTURED IN VELVETEEN.

cess and trimming with white leather made it a desirable material for the next costume pictured. Narrow bands of the leather were put at each side of the skirt's front breadth and at the edge of the wired collar, and the vest was leather, ornamented with tiny buttons, which, like much larger size, were put upon the serge fronts. A large cran-bow of black satin was worn at the throat. With a leather trimming of this sort, the nature of the dress material is not going to excite much attention, for it is the ornamentation that gives character to the gown.

The reader has been advised to avoid velveteen and other make-believe velvets, so it will not be consistent to advocate copying the costume of the final picture in other respects than its novel pattern, for a designer made it from brown velveteen. Of course, such a dress in silk velvet would almost mortgage the farm, so, perhaps, she who reads with a view to reproducing the dress, will do better to bear broadcloth in mind. But it was velveteen, the wide skirt and epanettes lined with cerise silk. The lower part of the bodice was blouse-like, while the top resembled a yoke that was bunched at the left side and formed pretty folds across the front. The back was plain and the sides were covered with white gingham bands that extended into a unique effect. The cut of the bodice is quite novel and is pretty enough to tempt a woman toward even velveteen, but broadcloth would be better, standing as it does for exactly what it is.

The women that had severe coat sleeves put into their tailor-made gowns are sorry for it and are wearing jaunty little capes (and freezing to death) to hide the fact. There must be a bare or finish of some sort at the shoulder, no matter how tight all the rest of the sleeve is.

Copyright, 1894. Many a blessing in disguise effectually eludes detection.—Luck.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, DEC. 17, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Hon. Galusha A. Grow was elected Congressman-at-large from Pennsylvania, by the largest vote any man ever received for such office. His majority was 297,446.

It helps a state to go Republican. Already New Jersey is assured of heavy immigration at an early date. Mr. Cleveland is going to move in. Kansas City Journal.

It is generally conceded that an extra session of the new Congress will be held in March, to pass a revenue measure. Reciprocity will be one of its main features.

It requires two Mexican silver dollars to buy a bushel of wheat. Bryan may talk all he likes, but Professor Coin has taken to the woods. Exchange.

When Senator Sherman says, "It will not do to issue any more bonds in time of peace," he simply reiterates what the people said at the recent election.

If the United States has a right to interfere for the prevention of a war in Venezuela, it surely has a right to interfere for the stopping of one in Cuba. Globe Democrat.

The Georgia Senate has refused to pass a law against gold contracts. This may be interpreted as a sign of repentance for the States' majority in favor of Bryanism. Globe Dem.

Four States have passed the million mark in their vote. New York came first with 1,334,339; Pennsylvania second with 1,194,443; Illinois third with 1,089,825, and Ohio fourth with 1,015,025.

The truth about the future of the Democratic party is that it is in the hands of the Republicans, and they will see that it does not injure the welfare and prosperity of the country. Exchange.

An easy mathematical result of the recent election is presented by the fact that approximately each Bryan elector represents 23,150 votes, while each McKinley elector stands for 35,600 votes. Globe Dem.

Every day brings freedom and independence nearer to Cuba. For nearly two years Spain has tried to put down the rebellion in that island, and nothing that she has done points to anything but certain failure. N. Y. Press.

Cleveland has placed 38,000 Federal officials under the protection of the civil service law during his present term. In other words, he has done a good deal more for his party than it has been able to do for itself in the way of keeping Democrats from being turned out. Ex.

The free silver doctrine made Amos Zuelke, of Marietta township, insane. He was confined in the Sanilac Center jail yesterday. Det. Journal. The free silver craze has sent so many lunatics to the Asylums, since the election, that there is not room in which to confine them, and the jails of the State will have to accommodate them.

Lewiston Items. Journal

Sheriff Nelson was over at Atlanta this week.

Rev. J. M. Warren was a guest of friends in Grayling, Tuesday night. The Sunday School is arranging for a Christmas tree and exercises to be held on Christmas eve.

Subscriptions were received the past week from R. Hanson, N. Michigan and G. L. Alexander, of Grayling.

D. M. Kneeland made a business trip to Detroit this week, returning home on Wednesday.

A number of cedar camps are being started up hereabouts lately. The product is shipped to market by rail.

Dr. Insley, of Grayling, was in town last Saturday, in consultation with Dr. Macklin, over a case of tonsillitis in the family of E. J. Putnam.

Swan Peterson was in the eastern part of the county this week on a hunting trip. Swan is getting to be a mighty nimrod.

A Lewiston man was asked if he had any thought of the future. He said no, as Christmas was so near, it kept him thinking of the present.

Postmaster and Mrs. W. O. Braden, of Grayling, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Northway, on Wednesday, returning home yesterday noon.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11, 1896.

Sen. Aldrich deserves the thanks of the party and of the country for his promptness in exposing the motive of Senator Allen in moving that the Dingley bill be taken up by the Senate, a motion that was adopted.

Mr. Aldrich compelled the Populist Senator from Nebraska to admit that he would not vote for the Dingley bill as it passed the House, an admission which he tried to qualify by adding that the bill could be amended so that it would receive his vote and that of other Senators who are not Republicans. The same could be said of any bill, but after it was so amended it would be a long way from pleasing to Republicans. Mr. Allen's motive was to make mischief by making it appear to the country that tariff legislation could be had at this session if the republican Senators desired it; and he knew when he made the motion that the Dingley bill as it now stands does not contain a line relating to the tariff, an amendment having been adopted at the last session providing for the free coinage of silver and striking out the whole bill, excepting the enacting clause, that was passed by the House. This is probably just a taste of what the republican Senators, helpless because of lack of a majority, will have to contend with during this session of Congress.

The wisdom of the caucus of Republican Senators in deciding not to attempt to make a programme for the session, and in leaving everything to the discretion of the steering committee, is already apparent. There is no use of having a programme unless you also have the power to carry it out. The steering committee, composed of Senators Aldrich, Allison, Hale, McMillan, Cullom, Perkins, Quay, Davis, Hansbrough and Shoup, has the confidence of the party and may be depended upon to accomplish all that can be accomplished under the circumstances, which at best is not likely to be much.

Although the six bolting Republican Senators, Teller, Pettigrew, Dubois, Cannon, Squire, and Mantle, declined to avail themselves of the invitation to attend the caucus of Republican Senators, four out of the five who are in Washington—Mr. Teller has not arrived—have declared themselves to be still Republicans upon everything except the silver question. Senator Dubois says that he is out of the republican party for good and all, and announces in advance that he would vote against the Dingley bill if it were brought to a vote, and intimates rather strongly that he would vote against anything that would originate on the republican side of the Senate. It is believed that Mr. Dubois is playing to the prejudices of the anti-republican members of the Idaho Legislature, in order to save himself from being retired to private life.

The Republican House is keeping up the record it made at the last session as a business body. It has already passed the pension appropriation bill, a bill allowing the use of private postal cards with one cent stamps used on them; a bill providing for a limited indemnity of \$10 for the loss of registered mail matter; a bill authorizing private letter carriers in villages where there is no free delivery, and a number of minor bills, including some private pensions.

Speaker Reed and Chairman Hanna met for the first time in the Speaker's private office at the capitol this week, and a very cordial meeting it was on both sides, according to the six or eight prominent Republicans who were present. Mr. Hanna has made many new friends during his short stay in Washington, and some of those who made his acquaintance have a very different idea of what kind of a man he is than they had before coming in contact with him. Although it is the general opinion of those who have talked with Mr. Hanna that he will not be a member of the cabinet, he expressed such a liking for Washington that some think he will be unable to stand the temptation of a four years residence in the city.

No grass has been allowed to grow on the inauguration preparations. On Monday Chairman Hanna appointed Mr. C. J. Bell chairman of the committee, and to day the committee is established in its headquarters (which, by the way is in the same building in which rooms have been secured for the permanent headquarters of the Republican National Committee), all the chairman of the sub-committees have been named, and the machinery put in motion that is going to result in our greatest inauguration. There is so much opposition in Congress to having the inaugural ball in the new library building that the idea will be abandoned, and the ball be held in the Pension building.

Some red-hot Cuban resolutions have been offered in the Senate, two providing for recognition of Independence, and one, by Mills of Texas,

for forcible occupation by the United States, until the Cubans have organized a government. It is not likely that any of them will be adopted.

It Beats All

The great success that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has reached in so short a time. Those who once give it a fair trial, then and there become walking and talking advertisers of this great remedy. Constipation, Indigestion and Sick Headache cured. Get a 10c trial size, larger sizes 50c and \$1.00, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

The sentiment in the South against the continuance of the fraudulent election practices grows rapidly all the time, and in Virginia it is taking the dimensions of a storm. On Thanksgiving day all the leading preachers in the State preached powerful sermons against the evil.

Wm. R. Hayes Writes.

PAYNE, Ind., Feb. 1896.

I have been using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin ever since the agency was established here four months ago. When I began taking it, I weighed 150 pounds, and now I weigh 177 pounds. I feel better than I ever did in my life, and must say it is an excellent remedy. Try 10c (10 doses 10c), regular sizes 50c and \$1.00, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier Journal, says that the Democratic party can only be reorganized on the basis of the Indianapolis platform. Those who cannot stand on it should go over to the Populists.

A Word in Your Ear.

The secret of good health is found in the perfect action of the stomach and digestive organs. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin produces a perfect condition and good health results. Try it. Sold in 10c (10 doses 10c) 50c and \$1.00 sizes. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

A strong delegation from Michigan, including President Angell, of the University, Col. A. T. Biley, Col. H. M. Duffield, and others, visited Maj. McKinley, at Canton, to urge the appointment of Gen. Alger, as Secretary of War.

\$50 For One Bottle of Medicine.

This is to certify that my wife was for years afflicted with asthma and was so far gone that several physicians decided that her case must terminate in consumption. I was induced to try a bottle of Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup. To our great satisfaction it gave most immediate relief, and two bottles completely cured my wife. She is now well and healthy, but I would not be without the medicine if it cost fifty dollars a bottle.

WM. H. FARRIS,

Cha. Bd. Tr. of Wilton, Monroe County, Wis.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

The January number of the Delineator is called the Winter Holiday Number, and its presentation of Cold-Weather Dress Modes and Millinery is supplemented by the group of lithograph, half tone and cleograph colored plates which are now a feature of every issue. Those who have not yet made choice of their holiday gifts will find helpful its record of what the shops have to offer in this line, as well as the review of new books, calendars and juvenile literature suitable for presentation.

With the new year is begun a feature of personal interest to woman in the series of "Talks on Beauty," by Dr. Grace Peckham-Murray, a recognized authority. At the Bayou, by T. C. de Leon, is a short story of the South, by one of its best-known writers, and The Division of the Income is a suggestive consideration of how to make both ends meet financially. Emma Haywood tells how to embroider fancy screens, and Mrs. Witherspoon's January Tea-Table Chat, Mr. Nick's Flower Garden and the pages devoted to Seasonable Cookery will all be found entertaining as well as the usual departments of Knitting, Tinting, Lacc-making, etc. A subscription to this sterling magazine for a year will be a present to be appreciated. Price \$1.00 a year. Published by the Butterick Co., N. Y. City.

Henry Clews & Co., New York bankers, say in their circular: "One of the most hopeful features of the situation is the extreme and yet still growing ease in the money market. A more complete change than that which has occurred in respect to credit within the last four weeks could not be imagined. From October 31 to November 28, the loans and discounts of the New York banks increased \$17,600,000, the deposits gained \$24,200,000 and the surplus reserve has risen \$14,400,000. The local rate of interest has fallen below that of London, and with some very unusual results."

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

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\$2,000 WANTED!

AT THE STORE OF

H. JOSEPH COMPANY.

We must raise the above amount within the next 30 days. We offer our entire stock of Merchandise for ONE FOURTH OFF ORIGINAL PRICES.

This is the Only Way we can Raise the Money. The season is here when you need your Fall and Winter supplies. Our LOSS is your GAIN.

BELOW WE QUOTE YOU SOME PRICES:

Good Sheetting.	Former price 6 cents, now 4 cents per yard.
Good Crash.	do 8 do 4 do
Dress Ginghama.	do 6 do 4 do
Table Oil Cloths.	do 20 do 10 do
Outing Flannels.	do 6 do 4 do
Ladies Underwear, best made, from 23 cents, up to \$1 a piece.	
Ladies' all wool Hose, 14 cents per pair.	
Childrens' all wool Hose, 12 1/2 cents per pair.	
do Scarlet all wool Underwear, 43 cents a piece.	
Blankets, full size, 45 cents, only, and upward.	
Cotton Batts, 10 cents, worth 15 cents and 20 cents.	
Ladies' Mackintoshes, \$1.97, worth triple prices.	
Mens' Kersey all wool Pants.	\$1.50.
Mens' Corduroy Pants,	1.49.
Mens' Mackinaws,	97c.
Pingree & Smith's Ladies' Shoes, sizes 2 to 4 1/2, half price.	

Everything will be reduced in proportion. Don't miss this sale, as it will be to your interest to attend. Remember this sale is for Cash only. Remember the place

opposite Bates & Co's. Store. This sale begins November 10th, and lasts 30 days.

H. JOSEPH COMPANY,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Free until January 1st.

A BARGAIN! FOR ONLY \$1.85

WE WILL SEND THE

MICHIGAN FARMER

Until January 1st, 1898, and

The "CRAWFORD AVALANCHE" for one year.

This will give you The Farmer absolutely free until January 1st, 1897. The Michigan Farmer contains more practical reading matter and more complete and correct market reports than any other paper.

Send direct to The Michigan Farmer, Detroit, Mich., for a free sample copy. Address all orders for subscriptions to the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE.

A Democratic paper says that twenty years from now, the pension list will disappear, and the country will then have \$138,000,000 a year to devote to other purposes. Perhaps by that time the people will be willing to try another Democratic administration but the luxury directly and indirectly, costs a great deal more than that figure. Globe Democrat.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

The fact that McKinley's vote in Texas is double that given to Harrison in 1892 shows a gain in that State which is highly encouraging to Republicans. As was natural to expect, the principal part of the gain is in the centers of intelligence and progress. The large towns and the farming districts where the standard of education and general enlightenment are highest, all give large increased votes, as compared with previous elections, to the Republican party. Globe Democrat.

Something to Know. It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and the Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

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WINTER IS COMING!

And with it Comes
THE FINEST LINE OF
**UNDERWEAR
& OVERSHIRTS**
FOR THE
FALL TRADE.
That was Ever
Shown in the COUNTY.
"STALEY'S WESTERN MADE"
WOOL UNDERWEAR & OVERSHIRTS



A. C. STALEY MFG. CO.
FACTORY SOUTH BEND - IND.

These Goods are a guaranteed stock, to which we wish to call your attention. Our line is complete, and we advise you to visit our store before purchasing elsewhere.

You will find just what the Stylish Man or the hardest Toiler, may want, at prices to sell the goods.

You will find solid comfort in the A. C. Staley brand of Underwear. It is warm and fits correctly.

This brand can be found only at the store of
Salling, Hanson & Co.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Michigan.

Has just received the finest line of Holiday Goods, ever brought to Grayling, consisting of

Christmas Books, Toilet Cases, Games, Dolls, Toys, &c.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. I have also a full line of

CANNED GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS,

Story Papers, &c. Give me a call.

The NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS

—AND THE—

CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE,

WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS,

ONE YEAR, FOR \$1.35.

Do you wish to keep in touch with the political life during the Presidential campaign? Are you fond of good stories? Do you want the latest and most accurate news? Are you a member of the G. A. R.? Does a weekly page of bright, forcible editorials appeal to you? Would you enjoy a page of clever wit each week? Would an accurate weekly market report be of service to you? If so, you want

THE WEEKLY PRESS.

Address all orders to THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE.

Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed you.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the eighth day of August A. D. 1894, executed by John S. Harrington, and Anna E. Harrington, his wife, of the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, to the Peoples Building, Loan and Savings Association, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crawford, in Liber D of mortgages, on pages 429 and 470, on the 28th day of August A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

And WHEREAS the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of three hundred thirty-one and 21/100ths dollars of principal and interest, and the further sum of three dollars and six cents, by the statute in such case made and provided, and which is the whole sum claimed to be due on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, in said County of Crawford, on Saturday, the twenty-third day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan, and described as Lot No. 10, Block 12 of Block number twenty (20) of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated October 25th A. D. 1896.

THE PEOPLES BUILDING, LOAN AND SAVING ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

Geo. L. ALEXANDER, Attorney.

THIS PAPER is published for the Mortgagee by J. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Geo. L. ALEXANDER, Attorney.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, DEC. 17, 1896.
LOCAL ITEMS.

Do not forget the AYALANCHE wants the money you owe it.

John London came in from camp, for a short time, yesterday.

Go and see the large Doll in J. W. Sorenson's window.

Best 50 cent Corset on earth, for 37 cents, at Claggett's.

H. T. Shafer, of Center Plains, was in town, last Friday.

Have you seen those Clothes Horses at Braden & Forbes?

E. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town, last Friday.

Don't miss the Great Slaughter Sale at H. Joseph Co's.

If you want a nice Center Table, go to Braden & Forbes.

S. C. Briggs, of Pere Cheney, was in town last Friday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

For Pictures, from 50c. up, go to Braden & Forbes.

The L. O. T. M. will serve Supper, at W. R. C. hall, on Christmas Eve.

Men's Plush Caps, only 50 cents, at Claggett's.

J. W. Sorenson has a fine stock of Dolls, Toys, etc. for the Holidays.

Conrad House, of Maple Forest, was in town Saturday.

Dolls and Toys, at Fournier's Drug Store.

Buy a suit of Staleys Underwear at the store of S. H. & Co.

Hugo Schreiber, of Grove township, was in town last Saturday.

You will always find the best grade of Tea in the City, at Claggett's.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest tp., was in town on Monday.

Doll's and Toys, at Fournier's Drug Store.

A fine line of Men's Mufflers, at S. S. Claggett's.

Mrs. R. P. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Thursday.

A nice assortment of Couches and Lounges, at Braden & Forbes.

Orlando Hicks, of Maple Forest, was in town last Thursday.

Claggett's 29 ct. Coffee is a Corker. Have you tried it?

Hand Sleights, at almost any price, at the Furniture Store.

Wm. H. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town, Monday.

Headquarters for Xmas goods is at Fournier's Drug Store.

New stock of Dry Goods, at S. S. Claggett's.

Myron Dyer, of Blaine, was in town, Monday.

Brookside suitings, 5 cents per yard at Claggett's.

George Peacock, of Blaine, was in town, Monday.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store, for Holiday Goods, of every description.

Advertised letters—Hohmer, H. J., Raymond, Albion.

Bo Peep plaids, only 5 cents a yard at Claggett's.

High Chairs and Rockers for children, at Braden & Forbes.

Geo. L. Alexander, Esq., went to Detroit, Monday Morning, on legal business.

Midwood apron Gingham going for 5 cents, at Claggett's.

The K. O. T. M. will give a dance, at Christ Hanson's hall, on Christmas Eve.

Persian Percales, needed, only 10 cents, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Wm. Metcalf, of Center Plains township, was in town, last Thursday.

Beautiful Empress Flannels, for 10 cents, at Claggett's.

J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, attended the meeting of the Post last Saturday evening.

You should try a barrel of Gold Medal Flour. It is the best and is for sale by S. H. & Co.

Book Cases, adjustable Shelves, well made and finished, only \$10.00, at Braden & Forbes.

Mrs. N. P. Salling, returned from her visit with friends in Detroit, last Thursday.

A beautiful line of Silk Handkerchiefs, for the holidays, as low as 10 cents, at Claggett's.

An elegant Lounge, spring edge, upholstered in corduroy, full fringe, at Braden & Forbes, for \$12.00.

Amos Buck and Jimmy Carr, of Buck's X Roads, were in town, Monday.

Claggett's Coffees are all fresh roasted from the largest roaster in the world. Try his 20 cent coffee.

Have you seen the Giant Doll, 43 inches in height, in J. W. Sorenson's window?

When we cut the prices, we cut them and nobody else can do it for us. H. Joseph Co.

Antique bedroom suits, with 22x 28 pattern plate glass, for \$17.00, at Braden & Forbes.

Don't be backward in coming forward to pay your debts, especially those you owe the printer.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

D. Trotter started out on the road last Friday, for a trip through Southern Michigan and Indiana.

We are the original One Price Clothing and Dry Goods Store in Grayling. H. Joseph Co.

The breaking of a coupling in the big mill, Monday, gave the boys a few days rest.

\$5000 reward for any impurities found in Claggett's Buckwheat Flour. Guaranteed absolutely pure.

Lawyers Wright and Alexander, of Grayling, attended Court here this week.—Roscommon News.

We don't ask \$18.00 for a suit and sell it for \$5.00. But we sell goods at their marked price. H. Joseph Co.

Mrs. Annie Monroe is spending a few days in Grayling, this week.—Roscommon News.

A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Made. Don't fail to attend the Great Slaughter Sale at H. Joseph Co's.

Sneak thieves are doing a pretty lively business in Roscommon, at the present time. What next?

When you are looking for bargains in Stoves or Hardware, go to Albert Kraus.

Conrad Wehenes, of Grove, anticipates moving to Montmorency County.

Examine Albert Kraus' stock of Cook and Heating Stoves, before buying elsewhere.

You can get a fine glass front Cup board at the Furniture Store, for \$12.00.

The big mill started up at noon, yesterday, after a shut down of a couple of days, on account of a break.

If you want a nice Rocker for a Christmas present, try Braden and Forbes.

Our Collector will be out in a few days. Have the amount that you owe us ready for him, to save a second trip.

If you want a new set of Dining Room Chairs, at a reasonable price, go to Braden and Forbes.

L. W. Ostrander has rented a portion of the Olmstead dwelling, and moved therein this week.—Atlanta Tribune.

"Everything that glitters is not gold." We are the only merchants who do as advertised. H. Joseph Co.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

If you want the best Sewing Machine in the world, go to Braden and Forbes. They have it, and at a reasonable price.

Albert Kraus has just received a full line of Cook and Heating Stoves, which he will sell at prices to suit the times.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Grouleff entertained their young friends with a very pleasant social party last Friday evening.

We do not give tickets with your purchases, but sell Goods at hard times prices. Give us your orders. S. H. & Co.

John Lelene, who was with us during his sickness last week, was well enough to return home on Tuesday, of this week.—Ros. News.

Everybody, especially the Ladies, are invited to visit my store, and see my new line of Holiday Goods. LUCIEN FOURNIER.

We are not selling at cost, but anything in our line we will furnish at fair living profits.

BRADEN & FORBES.

Dr. Wemp, of Pontiac, arrived Tuesday evening, and is moving his household goods into W. S. Chalker's house, near Ionia street.

Bert Martin while getting out pulp wood, last Saturday, fell on his axe and out a bad gash in his hand. It will lay him up for some time.

What is more appropriate or useful as a Xmas present than a Carpet Sweeper. You can find the best at Braden & Forbes.

Frank Lelene and Frank Hutz, of South Branch, left on the early train, this morning, for Vanderbilt, where they have secured a winter job, cutting cordwood.—Ros. News.

The Farmers' Institute.

(Concluded from last week.)

TUESDAY-AFTERNOON SESSION.

Mr. Dean of the Agricultural department of the college, opened the session by an address on "Orchard Fruits for Northern Michigan." He gave an exhaustive talk on the preparation of the soil for the orchard, the selection, planting, pruning and cultivation of the trees. He advocated the purchase of the stock in the fall, so as to have them ready for early setting in the spring.

For varieties he named, for early: Yellow Transparent, Red Astrachan and Duchess. For fall apples: The Gravenstein, the Chicago Strawberry, Sweet Bough, Maiden's Blush, Chawassaw Beauty, and the Oakland. For winter apples, the Wagner, Hubbardston, Grains Golden, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Talman Sweet, and Golden Russett. To keep Russets best is to pack in barrels, and bury in the earth.

For Plums, keep watch of the black knot, and select Lombard, Bradshaw, Greengage, Genil, and Cole Golden Drop.

For Pears: Clapp's Favorite, Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, Howell, Onondaga, Sheldon, Angon, and Laura. All are standard varieties and hardy.

For Cherries: The early Richmond and Marilla are the best, and hardy.

For Peaches: Alexander, Hale's Early, and Early Michigan. The St. Johns, Early Barward, Elberta, Kalamazoo, Hill's Chilly and Smock are among the most hardy varieties.

These selections are made through the careful study of the State Horticultural Society in the different sections of the State, and are believed to be perfectly reliable.

After discussion of the subject, "The Past, Present and Future of Crawford County" was presented by A. J. Rose in such a manner as to arouse the fullest interest of the whole assembly. His picture of the past was not a pleasant one, but drawn quite true to life. He depicted the present in not too glowing terms, but the future was full of promise and he believed in the future of Crawford County.

The subject was continued by a number of our citizens, who are all in full accord in the belief of a prosperous future.

Professor Beal closed the session by reference to "Troublesome Weeds" and how to eradicate them, and was listened to with marked attention.

EVENING SESSION.

The session was opened with "The Song of the Grasses," by the Grayling Glee Club, and followed by a recitation "The Battlefield of Shenandoah," by Miss Rose Benson, which was loudly applauded.

The paper expected from J. A. Breaker, of Center Plains on Sheep Husbandry, did not materialize, and after another song by the Glee Club, Prof. Beal took up the subject of "Forest Control."

He reviewed the devastation of our forests in the past, and urged the necessity of protection to our young forest-trees for further use. He gave examples of places where governments had taken control, and forests were protected, showing the benefit derived therefrom.

The discussion was continued by Messrs. Hanson, Rose and Alexander, after which the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved—By the members of this Farmers' Institute, that we favor a law similar to one enacted in 1887, providing for a State Forest Commission, and that we hereby pledge ourselves to see that the next legislature carry out our views on this important subject.

After music by the Glee Club, Home, Sweet Home, the secretary read his report of attendance at the several sessions, from 20 at the first to 99 at the last.

A resolution of thanks to the Professors for their work was adopted by a rising vote, and the institute for 1896 was closed.

The M. C. R. Co. is reducing expenses, and this week closed the night office at this place and laid off a number of section hands. The office at Otsego Lake has been closed entirely and several operators along the line have been discharged and other employees reduced to the ranks.—Roscommon News. Several have been laid off in Grayling, ineffectively.

Wages in the woods will be only \$12 to \$16 per month this winter, the lowest ever known in Alpena. Four years of Democratic rule have about wrecked both labor and capital.—Alpena Pioneer.

For the benefit of the Ladies of Grayling L. S. Benson will sell all Trimmed Millinery at greatly reduced rates: Walking Hats, 35c; Feather Boas, 50c; all Felt and Chenille Hats at one half price. Embroidery Silk and Stamped Linen 1/2 off. Sale to begin Dec. 18, for two weeks.

Leave your order at the store of S. H. & Co., for one dollar's worth of Sugar and see how many pounds you will receive. We beat them all on prices.

Monday was the fifteenth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Jerome, and in the evening they were surprised by a large number of friends, who called to assist in celebrating it, which they did in a royal manner.

W. F. Miller, of Mishawauka Pulp Co., was in town last week, figuring with Christ Peterson for their next years supply of pulp wood. Mr. Peterson has already a large amount engaged, but if he does this deal will need more. He is a hustler and will make the spruce fly.

The financial depression of the past two years, has been fully appreciated by the AVA LANCHE, and we have carried our subscribers to the utmost limit. The time has come when we must have some cash or stop business. If you want the paper for 1897, come and see us or send in the stamps.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

OUR GREAT SALE IS NOW IN PROGRESS.

To reduce my Stock, I will sell Goods at COST! for a limited time.

Don't miss this Sale if you want Goods at Wholesale Prices.

Terms CASH, during this sale. Butter and Eggs wanted.

S. S. CLAGGETT.

The editor of the Roscommon News, is an applicant for the position of Postmaster, in that town. He should get it.

Don't buy your Flour, Sugar or Groceries until you get our prices. We can save you money. Salling, Hanson & Co.

Thomas Lound, of Fowlerville, formerly of this county, and an old veteran, died at that place, week before last.

Go to the Court House, to-morrow evening, and see the High School class present the "Perplexing Situation." Admission 15 and 10 cents.

We may have to wait for snow, to use the sleighs, but we have the Rocking Horses and Doll Cabs that the little ones can use in the house. BRADEN & FORBES.

Our thanks are hereby tendered our subscribers who responded to our reminder of cash wanted, but we have a heap of thanks left to give to others for the same reason.

Buy a barrel of Gold Medal Flour. The best Spring Wheat Flour made. The quality and price will surprise you. For sale by S. H. & Co.

The Senior Class of Grayling High School, will present the play in two acts, entitled: "A Perplexing Situation," at the Court House, to-morrow evening. Music and recitations will also be given during the evening. Admission, 10 and 15 cents.

We are not giving away Rockers, but we can show you some fine upholstered chairs at prices that will astonish you. Come and see them. BRADEN & FORBES.

Wages in the woods will be only \$12 to \$16 per month this winter, the lowest ever known in Alpena. Four years of Democratic rule have about wrecked both labor and capital.—Alpena Pioneer.

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W.B. FLYNN, Dentist

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

Ralph W. Smith, of Owosso, takes exception to a dispatch published in the Journal on a recent date, in which were related various episodes illustrating the alleged eccentricities of Dr. C. W. Smith, of Owosso. The item also stated that the doctor was at Durand, insane, and that his son had gone to that town to care for him. The story, he says is untrue, from beginning to end, and reflected injuriously on his father.—Detroit Journal.

The funeral of A. A. Crane, whose death we spoke of last week, was held in the M. E. church last Sunday and was very largely attended. Rev. Allen preached the sermon. The Gaylord Masonic Lodge, of which Mr. Crane was a member, took charge of the services, assisted by the Macabee lodge, he being a member of that lodge also. The relatives and friends have the sympathy of the entire community in their hour of affliction. Otsego Co. News.

Officers of the W. R. C.

The following officers were elected by Marvin Woman's Relief Corps, at their last meeting, to serve during the ensuing year:

President, Mrs. J. M. Jones; Vice Pres., "A. L. Pond; Jun., "A. Smith; Secretary, "C. W. Wright; Treasurer, Miss Allie Culver; Chaplain, Mrs. W. H. Mawhorter; Conductress, Mrs. W. S. Chalker; Guard, Mrs. C. P. Robinson; Del. to Conv., Mary McKnight; Alternate—Mary Cope.

Officers of the G. A. E.

Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, at their last encampment, elected officers for the ensuing year, as follows:

Commander, W. S. Chalker; Sen. V. Com., R. P. Forbes; Jun. V. Com., A. H. Wisner; Quartermaster, J. C. Hanson; Surgeon, O. Palmer; Chaplain, Wm. Woodburn; Off. of the Day, A. L. Pond; Off. of the Guard, J. F. Wilcox; Delegate to Department Encampment, O. Palmer; alternate, R. P. Forbes.

BITTER TASTE.

It Aids in the Detection of Unwholesome Food.

Daniel Webster, in the famous White trial in Salem, Mass., years ago declared that "murder will out." This maxim has been found applicable to many other things besides murder. Housewives know it to be true when there is alum in baking powder. A bitterness in the bread at once betrays the alum's presence. It can't conceal its true nature. The alum bitterness "will out," and because it will, physicians who understand the harmful effect of alum on the system are at a loss to know why people continue to buy baking powders containing it. All baking powders sold for twenty-five cents a pound and less contain alum. There is no economy in using these cheap powders. For a pure cream of tartar powder, as Dr. Price's was shown to be at the World's Fair, gives so much better results, there is no doubt of its being more economical in the long run.

Benjamin Ingerson, of Hutton, Ind., says he has not spoken above a whisper for months, and one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar restored his voice. It is used very largely by speakers and singers. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Some unknown thief, or thieves, entered the premises of David Ryckman, of Grove, and helped themselves to about 250 pounds of pork, which David had salted away for winter use. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the arrest of the marauders.

Henry Ward has one of the largest sheep ranges in the country, near Pontiac. Two years ago he fenced in 30 acres, and erected a shed for 7000 sheep. He is now feeding 9000, but expects to have 15,000 before the winter is over. He recently bought 5000 sheep in Mexico.

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HOLIDAY GIFTS!

The largest and finest line of Holiday Goods, suitable for Xmas and New Year's presents, consisting of TOILET CASES and TRAYS, TRAVELING CASES, MANICURE SETS, CUFF and COLLAR BOXES, SHAVING SETS, GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, NECK TIE BOXES, JEWEL BOXES, Photo and Autograph ALBUMS, Colluloid Novelties, GLASS MEDALLIONS, Booklets, Pictures, Books, Toys, Dolls, &c., &c., at

the Drug Store of L. FOURNIER.

DR. J. A. ELLIS, DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE, in Mrs. S. C. Knight's Parlor, GRAYLING, MICH.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS.

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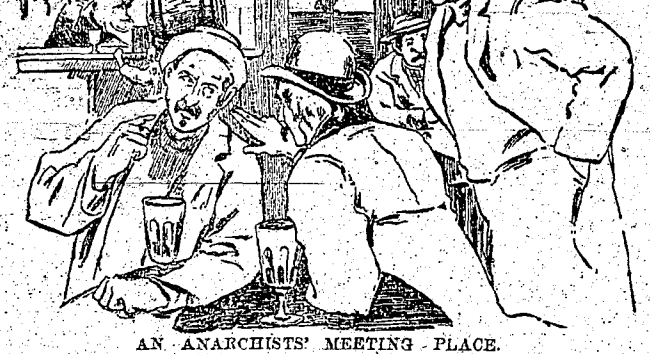
FOLLOWERS OF THE RED FLAG

THE New York anarchist, when seen through the medium of the sensational newspaper item, is in many respects unlike the real article, and close contact with him in his home and haunts robs him of his importance, divests him of his political strength and shows him to be an insignificant factor in the community and of much importance only to himself.

A peep into the meeting room of an anarchist assembly will show that it is, above all, un-American. Men and women who attend the meetings do not represent any particular calling, and one is likely to find among the professional idlers and ne'er-do-wells, mechanics, clerks, artists, writers, musicians, teachers, lawyers and physicians. They are destructionists because they own nothing which could be destroyed, and they come together and preach revolution and violence.

There are men in the ranks of the anarchists who have been driven there by a chain of circumstances which has shattered their belief in the justice of established governments, and they feel justified in taking sides against law and order. They are men who felt the lash of Russian tyranny and who saw no reward for good citizenship, and whose patriotism was stamped out and destroyed by despotic measures. They, escaped from their homes, shook off the chains which made life a burden, but many years of harsh treatment had made too deep an impression upon them to be removed in kinder surroundings, and they continue their crusade against established government here as they did abroad. Then there is the professional striker, who hates "the boss," who would rather be idle than work, and who would think it good fun to see the factory burn up if for no other reason than to furnish an excuse for idleness.

Many of the anarchist class are of the "theorist kind." They are the writers, the expert mechanics, the professional men. In most instances they have been failures in their professions,



AN ANARCHIST'S MEETING PLACE.

and are looked upon by their neighbors who are not anarchists as, having "wheels." There are violent men and women in the various organizations who advocate death and destruction on the slightest provocation, but beyond ranting and brandishing imaginary firebrands they are harmless, and fear the law which they would seem to defy.

The anarchist is not at his best in a meeting hall nor in a parade. He shines out in his full glory in the bier stabs, the knapsack or the East Side coffee house. There are saloons, which are owned and managed by anarchists, where are the congregating places of the reds, and there, over games of chess and cards, under the influence of drinks of more or less potency, and in an atmosphere thick with bad tobacco fumes, the grievances of the "oppressed" lower classes are discussed and remedies are suggested.

The first thing that will strike the visitor to these places as strange is that most of the people whom he sees address one another as "Du" in token of the brotherly intimacy between them. This "Brüderlichkeit" does not exist among the men only, but the women, who are known to be anarchists, are also addressed in this manner, and they use the same term when speaking to the men. In one of the popular resorts of this kind a red flag is stretched behind the counter and the walls are decorated with cheap prints of scenes and portraits dear to the destructionist.

One picture, highly colored, represents the assassination of the Czar Alexander; another the shooting of the Archbishop of Paris by the Commune. There is a group of the Chicago bomb-throwers, and similar cheerful pictures. There are portraits of Garibaldi, Louise Michel and Robert Blum, and a number of caricatures. The saloons are unlike others, because one rarely hears laughter there, and the men are always, even in their cups, serious.

To be in good standing and to command the respect of his fellow-anarchist a man must, above all, be "free" as to religion. In other words, he must look down upon those who attend church, and must lose no opportunity to show that in his opinion churches are unnecessary, and that those who attend them are fools. A slur at the church, a sneering remark as to a church directory or of some ancient and sacred religious custom will always be applauded in an anarchist assembly, and if there is an occasional sign of hilarity in the anarchists' knapsack it is safe to say that it is provoked, at the expense of religion. This is true of Protestants, Roman Catholics and Jews. When they enter the ranks of the anarchists they leave their religion behind, and when death ends his career the anarchist is borne away to his last resting place without religious rites. Many a fond wife or doting mother has been pushed aside when she has asked that prayer might be said for him who had been her lover or her baby. "Religion is for women and for fools," they tell her.

Then a friend of the dead man delivers an address, a glee club sings, and the mourners return to their knapsack and drink to the memory of their brother and to destruction.—New York Tribune.

"Setting the River on Fire."
Sometimes, when a person wants to make an unpleasant remark in a pleasant sort of way about a dull boy, he will say, "That boy will never set the river on fire." Now, that is all very true; for even the smartest man in the world could never set a stream of water on fire, and so perhaps many of you who have heard this expression have wondered what is meant by setting the river on fire.

In England, many, many years ago, before the millers had machinery for sifting flour, each family was obliged to sift its own flour. For doing this, it was necessary to use a sieve, called a tennise, which was so fixed that it could be turned round and round in the top of a barrel. If it was turned too fast the friction would sometimes cause it to catch fire; and as it was only the smart, hard-working boys who could make it go so fast that people got into the way of pointing out a lazy boy by saying that he would never set the tennise on fire. After a while these sieves went out of use, but as there were still plenty of stupid boys in the world, people kept on saying that they would never set the tennise on fire. Now, the name of the river Thames is pronounced exactly like the word "tennise," and after many years, those persons who had never seen or heard of the old-fashioned sieve, thought that "setting the tennise on fire" meant setting the river Thames on fire. This expression became very popular and traveled far and wide, until the people living near other streams did not see why it was any harder for a slothful boy to set the Thames on fire than any other river, and so the name of the river was dropped, and everybody after that simply said "the river," meaning the river of

her, and her interpreter and friend, Miss Sullivan, who, before taking up the instruction of Helen, was a teacher in a deaf-mute institution. The teacher began with establishing a sort of telegraph code between herself and her pupil in the form of finger taps on the palm of the little girl. Helen learned to give utterance to language by placing her fingers on Miss Sullivan's lips, throat and throat, and then imitating the motions made by her teacher with the same muscles. She attains delightfully, but has never heard her own voice. She knows what light is, without having seen it, recites difficult lessons to her advantage than many of her fellow pupils, and has now taken to cycling, from which she derives as much joy as any of her companions who are in full possession of their faculties. Miss Keller rides tandem, fearlessly, and if she keeps on progressing she may be able to completely demonstrate the theory that all the senses are really one at root.—touch.

RIDES A WHEEL.

Latest Accomplishment of a Girl Deaf, Dumb and Blind.

Helen Keller rides a wheel! This is the latest accomplishment to be acquired by the marvelous young girl who has so interested scientific men and so amazed the unsentient world. Miss Keller, when a mere infant, became, through an attack of a violent disease, blind, deaf and dumb. Recently she entered Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass., and is now one of its brightest pupils. The story of her development is well-nigh incredible. Blind and deaf, having never heard human language, she has learned to speak German and French so well that a native to these tongues cannot tell she is a foreigner. Her English, too, is perfect. She reads all the great authors, can recite Shakespeare and Goethe and Hugo, writes good poetry herself and is quite adept in dead languages. To accomplish this marvelous result, years of infinite toil and patience were spent by



HELEN KELLER.

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RUNS 200 MILES AN HOUR.

Terrific Speed Is Claimed for a Newly Designed Electric Locomotive.

A locomotive that will run 200 miles an hour has recently been completed at the Baldwin Locomotive Works in Philadelphia. It is called the lightning express electric locomotive. Nothing that resembles it has ever been constructed. It is announced that with this locomotive a speed of 120 miles an hour has been made privately. This would bring Chicago within five hours' ride of New York.

In appearance the new locomotive gives hardly a suggestion of its speed. There is little mechanism visible, as the motors are hidden in jackets of steel with the exception of the driving wheels, whose length and solidity are not so apparent from their size as from their construction. The locomotive has the appearance of an ordinary baggage car. While not in the least resembling the conventional locomotive in outward appearance, this one is considered the most complete in the world. The frame is made of 10-inch rolled steel channels, surrounded by a half-inch rolled steel plate, covering the entire floor. The plate is an important detail.



NEW ELECTRIC ENGINE.

tail, as it gives strength to resist blows in collision. The frame is carried on two trucks, which have all the easy riding features of car trucks, that is, soft springs, swinging motion and free movement. This is the first electric express engine. The new electric locomotives that have heretofore been built have all been to haul freight trains or to run at a low rate of speed. On the experimental track in the yard of its builders along which it has been run such terrific and unheard-of speed has been attained as to permit the conservative announcement to be made that the average speed of 120 miles an hour can be maintained for almost any distance. The power is supplied from the third rail, as on the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad in Chicago.

WAS NOT ON THE BILLS.

Remarkable Scheme of a Man and His Wife to Bleed Millions.

"This story I see going the rounds of the newspapers about a gang with West scheming to hold up a train with Vanderbilt, Depew and other rich meat on it," remarked a detective, "reminds me of one similar that occurred in my California when I was working in California."

"As to how?" questioned the reporter. "A fellow did come to me just as the fellow did in the case of the detective and said he was of a gang that was going to hold up a train with a lot of Frisco millionaires aboard, but that as I had been a friend to him when he needed it, which was true, or he would have been wearing the stripes, he was going to give the snap away. It looked to me to be the chance of my life, and I at once began operations to thwart the robbers. I told the chap to go ahead and help the gang get ready for the train, and that when it was held up they would hear something drop, and that he had better keep in a safe place or it might be him along with the others. The train left Frisco one night at 10 o'clock, and I was informed that the hold-up was to take place in a lone some spot an hour out of Frisco. I had a car-load of armed men ready.

"As we struck the dangerous place I was pretty nervous, and so was everybody else, but we meant business and braced up with a drink or two for whatever work we might have. It came at last, with a light on the track, and the train pulled up. As it stopped there was a volley of a half-dozen shots poured into the train from the woods near the track, which my men responded to on the spot, much to my chagrin, for I had wanted the robbers to board us, where we could have them in good shooting position. My men were green, though, or at least most of them were, and they were so rattled by the volley that they forgot what they were doing and banged away.

"Nothing was left them but to give chase, which we did for a few hundred yards through the woods, but they got away in the dark, and we found nothing except, as we came back, to the train, my friend the locomotive. Him we found lying in the gutter on top of his lantern, scared half to death. We took him in, and as the train pulled out I explained his part in the affair and the millionaires were so pleased with his heroic conduct in saving them that they made up a pony purse of \$1,500 and presented it to him on the spot and offered him a railroad job where he might have a chance to lead a new life.

"He took the money and the job, and the next time I saw him he was in jail at Sacramento, with a bullet hole in him. Before he quit living, however, he told me with a laugh that the hold-up was a fake from start to finish, and that his wife did the shooting from the woods with a revolver and ran away as fast as she could. They figured that the rich men would make up some more than a hundred dollars for him to have repaid them amply for all their expense and trouble. As for the risk, there wasn't any. I was glad nobody heard the scoundrel tell this story, for it made me mighty sore, and I never told it till I had been away from California for five years."—Washington Star.

Inventions of the Insane.

A writer in London Answers quotes the talk of the resident physician of a large asylum for the insane, who says that persons confined in such institutions often display an inventive turn of mind. One of his own patients believes himself shut up in the old Fleet prison for the national debt, and in the hope of raising the wherewithal to pay this trifling sum and so obtain release, has devoted himself to inventing things.

Strange to say, among a host of absurd ideas, he has produced two which are really practicable. His friends and he have supplied him with such harmless materials as he requires, and he has just finished a simple automatic contrivance for the head of a lawn tennis racket, to pick up the balls and abolish stooping. It acts perfectly well, and I'm so convinced there's money in it that I've advised his friends to secure a patent for him in case he becomes cured.

His other invention is of a different kind, being a really effective preventive of senility. It's very simple: two of its components are in every kitchen and the rest in every chemist's shop. I have successfully tested it myself on two occasions when crossing the channel in very stormy weather.

As an instance of the cleverness of lunatics, it may interest you to know that a very valuable improvement connected with machinery, now in daily use everywhere, was invented by the inmate of an asylum well-known to every one by name. As he is now quite cured, and is a somewhat prominent man, I won't mention any details; but his invention, designed and modeled by a diversion while absolutely insane, has since brought him in thousands of pounds.

A lunatic at an asylum where I was once assistant physician invented a flying machine, and had a unique method of suspending it in mid-air. "Atmospheric pressure being fifteen pounds to the square inch," he said, "I have simply to exhaust all the air from above my airship by an enormous air-pump fixed over the whole deck, and the air pressure underneath will hold the ship up."

I told him he'd need another air-pump on top of the first one to exhaust the air that would be pressing that pump down, and another above that, and so on, but he declared he once made a model which had worked splendidly. He said, "I flew about in the room like a bird. Unfortunately, the window happened to be open at the top, and it flew out and so I lost it."

The chaplain of an asylum in the north once told me of a madman there who had a plan for laying a cable round the world in two days. His idea was to send up a powerful balloon to the highest possible altitude, with a cable attached. By the revolution of the earth on its axis the cable, he declared, would be laid completely round the earth in twenty-four hours.

Altgeld and the Convict.
While Governor Altgeld was going through the Joliet penitentiary with the object of releasing one day this summer, says the Chicago Times-Herald, he noticed a convict who worked at selling shoes in a listless and sly manner, and remarked, "You don't seem to be doing that work very thoroughly, my man?" "See here," retorted the convict shoemaker, "I didn't apply for this job, and I'm not dead stuck on it, anyway. If you don't like my work, I'm ready to quit any time you say so."

Not at Home.
Caller—Is your father at home?
Little Daughter—What is your name, please?
Caller—Just tell him it is his old friend, Bill.

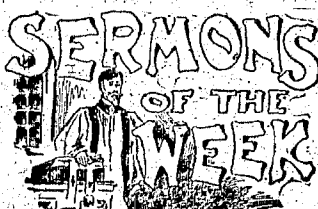
Little Daughter—Then I guess he ain't at home. I heard him tell mamma if any bill came he wasn't at home. —Washington Times.

An Inspiration.
Harry—Maude, do you believe in inspiration?
Maude—Of course I do.
Give me an instance where it proved timely?

"Just as that clock struck 11 something made me think of your hat." —Adams Freeman.

Gold Is Scarce.
It is estimated that the amount of gold in circulation throughout the world is about \$170,000,000—less than 1,000 tons.

Merritt—Maude was made to mourn, you know. Cora—And what was wrong, an made for, pray? Merritt—To make him do so, I suppose.—New York Times.



SERMONS OF THE WEEK.

Religion.—A bright, joyous religion, allied with the radiance of God's love, kills despair, kindles hope, begets obedience and creates a deathless devotion to Christ.—Rev. M. McDana, Congregational, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Up or Down.—Humanity has been applied divided into two classes, lifters and learners. Which are you? Every individual is either a weight or a wing. Which are you?—Rev. A. Z. Conrad, Congregationalist, Worcester, Mass.

Patriotism.—The true American citizen stands for the whole country, not a part. As a whole is greater than any of its parts, the patriotic citizen will subordinate his private interest to the good of the whole.—Rev. J. K. Smith, Presbyterian, Louisville, Ky.

Standing Still.—One of the saddest things in life is to see a Christian turn back to sin; to serve the devil. You will do one of two things—either grow in grace or fall from grace. We can't stand still in the Christian life.—Dr. Williams, Evangelist, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Human.—Chrysanthemums.—Richardson, the father of novelists, was over 50 before he wrote his first book of fiction. If a man has not been a chrysanthemum, that does not begin to bloom until the frosts come.—Rev. Dr. Gullett, Methodist, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Sabbath.—We ought to be true to the Sabbath of the Lord. This is the day when the husband can rest from the toils of life, and when the mother can teach her children the story of Jesus. We as Christians ought to keep the Sabbath day holy.—Rev. D. Turner, Methodist, Evansville, Ind.

The Saloons.—It is a notorious fact that young men and laboring men of moderate means spend the most money in the saloons. No trades union or eight-hour law will relieve the burdens of the laboring classes of the country so long as they impoverish themselves at the dramshop.—Rev. Frank Huggate, Baptist, Columbus, Ohio.

Home Life.—The spirit of the home must be devout if the influence is to be on the side of right. The undertone of the home life is often more important than the overtone. Parents should bring daily heavenly influences to bear upon those whom God has entrusted to their care.—Rev. M. R. Fishburn, Congregationalist, Washington, D. C.

Printer's Ink.—Many Christians do not realize the value of printer's ink. Many church members are ashamed to distribute religious tracts. Bibles, tracts on religion and religious papers ought to be distributed by Christians by the thousands of millions every year, far in excess of our present methods.—Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Hard Times.—The Christian Church of to-day is only half awake to her duty toward the temporal wants of humanity, and I think God that the hard times through which we have passed have opened her eyes to her duty to the needy and has taught the poor man that the church is really his friend, as Christ meant it to be.—Rev. W. J. Reid, Baptist, Rochester, N. Y.

The Cross.—For more than 1,500 years the cross has been uplifting every nation and tongue and tribe under heaven. By the cross man has been turned back from darkness to light; by the cross nations have been redeemed in a day; by the cross man has been taught the sacredness of life and the glory of self-sacrificing love.—Rev. D. F. Smiley, Presbyterian, Holmesburg, Pa.

Degeneration.—We see the whole world in sin. We become so familiar with sin that it ceases to be awful, deadly. We say with it, we analyze it, we study it, we talk about the degeneration of the human species, forgetting that degeneration means departure from God, departure from life, departure from the best power of our own souls.—Rev. J. F. Egbert, Presbyterian, St. Paul, Minn.

Anarchy.—There is no surer cure for anarchy and socialism than the putting of men in the way of acquiring a little property of their own. When a man owns a house and lot, or has even made one payment towards its acquisition, he ceases to be a rampant socialist at once. He no longer clamors for equal division of this world's goods.—Rev. W. J. Harsha, Congregationalist, New York City.

Altgeld and the Convict.
While Governor Altgeld was going through the Joliet penitentiary with the object of releasing one day this summer, says the Chicago Times-Herald, he noticed a convict who worked at selling shoes in a listless and sly manner, and remarked, "You don't seem to be doing that work very thoroughly, my man?" "See here," retorted the convict shoemaker, "I didn't apply for this job, and I'm not dead stuck on it, anyway. If you don't like my work, I'm ready to quit any time you say so."

Not at Home.
Caller—Is your father at home?
Little Daughter—What is your name, please?
Caller—Just tell him it is his old friend, Bill.

Little Daughter—Then I guess he ain't at home. I heard him tell mamma if any bill came he wasn't at home. —Washington Times.

An Inspiration.
Harry—Maude, do you believe in inspiration?
Maude—Of course I do.
Give me an instance where it proved timely?

"Just as that clock struck 11 something made me think of your hat." —Adams Freeman.

Gold Is Scarce.
It is estimated that the amount of gold in circulation throughout the world is about \$170,000,000—less than 1,000 tons.

Merritt—Maude was made to mourn, you know. Cora—And what was wrong, an made for, pray? Merritt—To make him do so, I suppose.—New York Times.

ANIMALS THAT HUNT HOMES.

No Living Person Is More Careful About a Choice.

Animals, such as the coon, flying squirrel, wild mouse, gray and red squirrels, and opossum, at some time during the year go "home" hunting, the same as people do. The favorite flat location is some big forest tree, and when these animals start out they look first for a good, comfortable front door. They cannot build homes of their own as the birds do, but when they have found a front door of the right size they can clean the house after their fashion by removing the rotten wood, and supply it with all the furniture needed by way of soft leaves, sticks and straw.

All the animals named above have good stout teeth and know well how to use them. When they once find a nice home in a good neighborhood, with



WILD MOUSE AND GRAY SQUIRREL AT HOME.

plenty of food and few enemies, they do not permit the tree to close its door, but as it grows dangerously small gnaw off the new growth, thus compelling the tree to keep "open doors." Squirrels could use cavities entered through holes large enough for coons or hedgehogs, but they usually seek places entered through holes just about large enough for the largest one of the family. In this way they are not molested by their large enemies. Mice of the woods could use large enough for squirrels, but they usually seek lodgings of very small size, like the little hole in the beech tree shown in the first cut. When once within a hawk and owl can do them no harm. An ash tree furnishing two extra fine holes for a big gray squirrel is also shown in the first cut. Each doorway shows the marks of teeth, and no doubt there is a good supply of nuts stored inside for winter use.

The coon-tree shown in the second cut is an unusually fine one, two stories high and plenty large enough for any member of the coon family to enter. The coon, perhaps, is trying to decide which door to choose, or he is waiting to learn whether any one is at home. Coons usually have several homes handy for emergencies.

Coons store up food in the form of fat, and during cold weather curl up and



THE COON HUNTS A HOLE.

remain dormant for weeks together, while squirrels lay in a good store of nuts for use when the ground is frozen or covered with snow.

Where Do Old Planos Go?

What becomes of the old pianos? They seem to disappear from the world almost as mysteriously as pins. Perhaps, considering their size, the fact that the streets are not blocked with cast-off pianos is more curious than the fact that the face of the earth falls to be overlaid with pins. An experienced dealer says he has known of but three that were cut up for firewood. These they often sell for little more than so much plain would bring. It is the custom of most houses to take old instruments and allow something for them. The deduction is counted as almost dead loss, but it brings trade. The old instruments are retitled and polished up, however, and sold again in many instances becoming the property of boarding-house keepers. Boarding-houses are the chief refuge of second-hand pianos. Then they are sold by small dealers to country people all over the land. Men that go into that branch of the trade can get pianos pretty cheap, for the first-class houses sometimes get so overloaded with them that they are almost willing to pay to have them carried away.—Boston Traveler.

Sensitive.
Weary Watkins—Say, Hungry, this here booze is great. Would it be an insult to ask how you got it?
Hungry Higgins—Worked a old guy for a quarter.

"Now, what did you want to introduce that there word for? It clean takes all the enjoyment out of the occasion."
"Got word?"
"That there word beginnin' with 'w'." —Indianapolis Journal.

Something More.
"So Claude has given up counting that Jones girl. Is it anything less dignified a Galting gun that discouraged him?"
"It was a parrot."—Detroit Free Press.

And Gets Him.
Some folks look out for number one; that all may be quite true; But when it is a widow she Looks out for number two.

—Truth.
"Flee!" cried she. "You mean fly, don't you?" he asked. "Never mind what insect I mean; just get. Pa's coming." —Harlem Life.

Gossip seldom injures a man who is not a little guilty.



SHEEP NONSENSE.

The Kneppist maiden sadly limps, Her face betrays a hidden woe. This morning, as she trod the grass, She ran a thorn into her toe.

Cleveland Leader.
Duzbey—I understand that Mrs. Buzbey has begun divorce proceedings. Duzbey—On what grounds? Duzbey—South Dakota—Roxbury Gazette.

"Open confession, they say, is good for the soul."—Yes, good for the soul that makes it, but very tough on the one that has to listen to it.—Chicago Record.

"Say, father, why have all the pictures got frames?" "Why, you little fool, so that the artist may know when to stop painting, of course."—Flegenda Blatter.

"Willie, you mustn't mock people when they speak. It's very impolite." "I didn't mean to be impolite, mamma. I was just playing it was the echo."—Harper's Round Table.

Photographer to Uncle Sam—"You are a splendid sitter, sir." Uncle Sam—"Well, so the say to home. I've been practicing sitting for nigh onto twenty years."—Harper's Bazar.

Miss Daisy Medders (coolly): "Do you love me, Jason?" Jason Huckleberry: "Course I love you. Do you suppose I'd have been actin' the fool over you all this time if I didn't?"—Truth.

"Did you divide your bonbons with your little brother, Mollie?" "Yes, ma; I ate the candy and gave him the mottoes. You know he is a really fond of reading."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

There came a burst of thunder sound— "The boy? Oh, where was he?" He grabbed his water-cure—and Went scorching over the sea. —Chicago Record.

Hicks—"I hear there is trouble between Boyver and his wife." Hicks—"Yes, he brought home a tandem, and they have been fighting ever since about who shall ride in front."—Boston Transcript.

She—"He whistled as he went, for want of thought. Of course it was a boy. You wouldn't find a girl whistling for want of thought." He—"No; she wouldn't whistle; she'd talk."—Indianapolis Journal.

"You say you got even with that stingy relative of yours by giving him a bicycle? How is that?" "Don't you see? I'll cost him more to buy the extras than I paid for the wheel."—New York Herald.

"No, sah," said the Colonel: "I never go hunting, sah. It is cruelty, too?" "What is a fish?" asked the Colonel, in scornful tones; "a creature that has its existence entirely in watah, sah."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mudge—"If there is one thing I do pride myself on, it is my independence of character." Wickwire—"Well, a man who lives in the way you do doesn't have to depend on his character."—Indianapolis Journal.

Wickwire—"You seem to be pretty well trained down since you got your wheel, and yet I never see you riding." Mudge—"I don't have to ride. It keeps me thin worrying about the payments."—Indianapolis Journal.

She—"You saw the Count of Brasse, did you? Now, tell me, don't you think he is a striking personage?" He—"Yes, I do. I had not been introduced to him an hour when he struck me for a loan of \$100."—Harlem Life.

Citizen—"There's plenty of work for an able-bodied man to do. Why don't you apply for position as a sandwich man?" Tramp—"It's aghn me conditions. De newspaper is de on'y advertising medium."—Judge.

"Who generally gets the last word when one of your conventions gets into an argument?" "And the last word looked pithy at the masculine inquirer and answered: "There isn't any last word."—Washington Star.

Write (examining the bill): "Do you remember, my dear, how many trout you caught last Saturday?" Husband—"There were just twelve; all beautiful, why?" Wife—"The fishmonger has made a mistake; he only charges for half a dozen."—Tit-bits.

"I thought, Alice, that you were engaged to Harry Smith, and now I hear you are going to marry my father." "That's right, Maude. The old gentleman said he could support only one of us, and I decided to be that one and took the widower."—Detroit Free Press.

"Indeed, Miss Rox, you are the only girl I ever loved," began the young man who was trying to propose to the elderly heiress; "I suppose you have had that sort of thing said to you for the past twenty years, but in this instance—" "Sir!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Will—"I am tired of this life, and I am going to the other world." Marie—"What? Do you mean that you intend to commit suicide?" Will—"No, no; I mean London, Paris, and perhaps Vienna." Marie—"I, too, am tired of this life. Take me with you, and let's have a double funeral."—Town Topics.

"I wish you would tell me," said the agent, who had long been on Mr. Snugg's trail, "what is your insuperable objection to insuring your life?" "I don't mind telling you," replied Snuggs; "the idea of being more valuable after I am dead than while I am alive is distasteful to me."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"And the name is to be?" asked the suave minister, as he approached the foot with the precious annual of fat and fumes. "Augustus Philip Ferdinand Cordinton Chesterfield Livingston Snooks." "Dear, dear!" (turning to the sexton.) "A little more water, Mr. Perkins, if you please."—London Answers.

Her Reason.
"I say, sister, I got turned down last night." "How was that?" "Miss Quinquashpe wouldn't let me hold her hand."

"Well, it wasn't because she was so very proper; it was because she didn't want to let you see how large her hand was."—New York Recorder.

He Was Sure.
"Drummers"—sometimes called commercial travelers—are like ministers and doctors, fond of chaffing each other.
"I've a great story to tell you, boys," said a drummer to a group in the corridor of the Ironclads last night. "I don't think any of you ever heard me tell it before."
"It's a really good story?" asked one of the party, doubtfully.
"Then I'm sure you never told it before," Buffalo Times.

ASKING QUESTIONS.

IT IS A WOMAN'S PREROGATIVE, AND SHE USES IT.

Timely Questions and Prompt Answers Have Resulted in Great Satisfaction to Many Women.

Sensitive women hate to ask their physicians those delicate questions that only a woman understands, and therefore write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., as she has ever proved their most accurate adviser, and knowing that their letters will be read and answered by one of their own sex. Thousands of such letters have been received within a few months from those afflicted with the various forms of female diseases, and it is needless to say the answers have brought comfort and relief.

That sense of dragging in the groin, dull pains in small of back, retention, suppression of menses, bearing-down pains, headache, nervousness, blues, etc., are symptoms that require prompt measures.

The cure is, in most cases, rapid. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be promptly taken, and Mrs. Pinkham will furnish any advice required, free. Following is another letter of thanks—

"Please accept my thanks for the little book which you have sent me. It has opened my eyes and told me that there is a remedy for suffering women. There is no need for women to suffer, if they will only take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for years with painful menstruation, thinking there was no remedy for it; but after reading your little pamphlet, I thought I would give your medicine a trial, and it is wonderful how quickly it relieved me. I recommend it for all women who suffer with painful menstruation."—Mrs. GENEVIE NEUMANN, Crittendon, Erie Co., N. Y.

The Cyclist's Necessity.
A BOTTLE OF POND'S EXTRACT is the REPAIR KIT for all ACCIDENTS.
Unequaled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.
Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.
Try Pond's Extract-Ointment for Piles. Avoid Substitutes—Weak, Watery, Worthless.
POND'S EXTRACT CO., 75 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Unequaled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

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"Yours at Cost."
Columbia Bicycle Calendar
365 memoranda pages—365 squibs of cycling interest—120 little thumb-nail sketches—an office and home convenience. Because there are just a few words of trip-hammer, unanswerable argument about Columbia bicycle quality and the mechanical certainty produced by twenty years of continuous bicycle building, this calendar is yours, free of charge, for two-cent stamps. Address: Calendar Department, P.O. Box 60, Hartford, Conn.

RIPAN'S TABLETS
REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

RIPAN'S TABLETS are the best medicine known for indigestion, biliousness, headache, constipation, dyspepsia, chronic liver troubles, rheumatism, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. They are safe, sure, effective, and give immediate relief.

THE RIPAN'S CHEMICAL CO., 109 N. BROAD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

OPIMUM AND DRUNKENNESS
Cure by Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, DELAWARE, N. J.



Improving a Pasture Spring.

The ordinary pasture spring is likely to be a muddy, furnishing water totally unfit for the use of cattle, especially milk cows, says the American Agriculturist. A plan is shown in the sketch for keeping a pasture spring pure, for by its use neither droppings nor the feet of cattle can get into the spring. The front of the spring is laid up with rough stones and cement, an iron pipe with an elbow being laid under the stones, the elbow coming up inside as high as the water is to stand when the work is completed. The pipe is carried away from the spring a sufficient distance to secure dry footing around the watering place. It may be found necessary to line the sides and back of the spring with a thin coat of cement, to prevent leaking, but this can easily be done. In fact, it would be well to line the whole interior of the reservoir except the opening where the water enters.



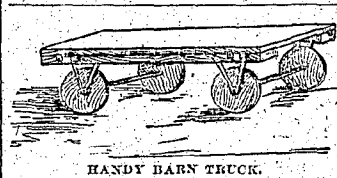
IMPROVED PASTURE SPRING.

spring with a thin coat of cement, to prevent leaking, but this can easily be done. In fact, it would be well to line the whole interior of the reservoir except the opening where the water enters.

Practical Farm Writers.
It is to be regretted that many of our farmers and stockmen who are best fitted to do their brethren good through the farm papers are so backward about putting their pens to paper. We know many men whose long experience and careful, intelligent observation have made their judgment on certain matters of great interest and value; yet they could not be induced to write an article for the paper, says National Stockman. And we know others who have no farms, never had, and never will have unless as a gift, who are willing and think they are able to instruct practical farmers through the press—at so much per line or per column. Every farm paper has too many (one is too many) of the latter, and too few of the former on its list of contributors.

The obstacles in the way of the average practical man who thinks of writing for the paper are more imaginary than real. He is apt to distrust his ability to say things just right, or to spell just right; or he is likely to consider that it is too great an undertaking for him. This is a mistake. There is no danger that the man who knows what he is talking about will make any serious blunders when he writes. If he can tell a thing to his neighbor across the fence, he can tell it to a man across the continent. All that is necessary is to write a plain, simple account. Never mind about the spelling. Don't let the punctuation scare you out. The editor can attend to these. Have something to say, and say it as simply, clearly and briefly as possible. This is the sum total of a good article.

Convenient Barn Truck.
The accompanying illustration shows an easily made and convenient truck for the feeding floor of the barn. Four wheels can be sawed from a hard-wood plank, and mounted, as suggested. There is a chance to put on sides and



HANDY BARN TRUCK.

ends to the platform, thus forming a box upon the truck, in which mixed feed can be wheeled about to the mangers and shoveled out to the individual animals, or the sides can be omitted and a box placed on the platform when needed. Such a truck will be found a labor-saving device in feeding the stock, especially if a large number of animals is kept. Iron trucks can be procured very cheaply at a hardware store, and will prove much more serviceable, if one does not care to cut out wooden wheels—Orange Judd Farmer.

Blue Grass Pasture.

The common June grass of the North and South is identical with the blue grass of Kentucky. All the world knows that in the latter State it makes the best and richest pasture known. Part of this is due to the limestone in which Kentucky soil abounds. The roots of blue grass run near the surface, hence it is a very early grass to start in the spring, because the surface soil is quickly warmed; hence also its roots are more or less broken up by winter's freezing and thawing. But when warm rains come in spring this injury is quickly repaired. After a dry spring the blue grass does not endure summer droughts well, hence also it needs replacing every few years.

Whitewash Almost Equal to Paint.
The Government whitewash is made as follows: Take half a bushel of the slaked lime, slake it with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in steam, strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of soft, previously dissolved in warm water, three pounds ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot, half a pound of Spanish whiting, and one pound clean glue, previously dissolved by soaking in cold water and then hanging over a slow fire in a small pot hung in a larger one filled with water. Add two gallons hot water to the mixture, stir well and let it stand a few days, covered from dirt. It should be

applied hot, for which purpose it can be kept in a kettle or portable furnace. The east end of the President's house at Washington is embellished by this brilliant whitewash. It is used by the Government to whitewash lighthouses. A pint of this wash mixture, if properly applied, will cover one square yard, and will be almost serviceable as paint for wood, brick or stone, and is much cheaper than the cheapest paint. Coloring matter may be added as desired. For cream color add yellow ochre; pearl or lead, add lamp or ivory black; fawn, add proportionately four pounds of number one pound of Indian red and one pound common lampblack; common stone color, add proportionately four pounds raw number two to two pounds lampblack.

Stick to the Hog.

During the winter of 1891 pork was begging for buyers, and pigs of 80 to 90 pounds filled the market. Two years later pork rose up to the highest point in the live stock market. Why? Because the corn cribs of the West were empty. Will they always remain full, now, and hereafter? If you have good pigs, keep them well. If you do not have good ones, get some while they are cheap and breed better ones. Take care of your skin milk and butter-milk and whey, as if it were worth 30 cents a hundred pounds. Feed it to the best advantage, and get the pig up to 100 pounds in prime condition. The market wants him, is crying for him, at prices a little over the cost of production. Sell the corn at 25 cents a bushel in his carcasses, and save the manure to pay for labor and make the old farm smile. And, above all, don't be sold out these days, when the craze for lean pigs is on deck. Keep a full supply to replace those that are gone, so that not a pound of by-product will go to waste, and lay your plans for winter and spring breeding.

Beets Grown from Buds.

Every one who has handled mature beets knows that near the crown are small knots with a leaf attached. These are buds, which, if the beet is planted in the spring, will bear branches and produce abundant seed. But if detached from the root, these buds will each grow into a beet, and quicker than the same beet can be grown from seed. This, however, is no very important advantage, as on a large scale early beets can be cheaper grown in a corner of the greenhouse. The gain is mainly in keeping the variety true to itself, when a strain of sugar beets containing more saccharine matter has been produced. The budded beet continues the same characteristic. Just as the potato grown from buds does. But the beet from seed reproduces itself very nearly, and there is by growing from seed a constant chance to increase its sweetness.

Extent of Tree Roots.

It is commonly said that the roots of trees extend each way as far as their branches. But this is a very uncertain and unreliable rule. There are trees like the chestnut and pines, which grow far away from the trunk, and have a few roots near the surface. But the elm, which grows best on low, wet land, has most of its roots near the surface. But it can send roots down to a depth of a three-foot (the elm, as we once learned to our cost, a large elm near the upper end of a newly-laid drain completely filling it after two or three years, so that the tile had all to be taken up. The tree was cut down and new tile laid, with the result that the drain suffered no further obstruction.

The Winesap Apple.

The winesap is one of the most profitable and popular winter apples. It is an early and prolific bearer, and owing to its late blooming and timely maturing of its fruit, it is seldom that the fruit is killed by late frosts in the spring or injured by early freezing in the fall. The apple is of medium size, of beautiful red color, and has a rich, juicy, sub-acid, crisp flesh, and is deliciously flavored. And, though it is somewhat inclined to drop off at maturity, it is a firm, healthy apple, and one that keeps well.

The Pig Pen.

Keep size and growth foremost in your calculations—all you can get with good quality.

Have a separate sleeping and living department in your pig house, and have the bed higher if possible than the floor.

When you start in to fatten hogs don't cram the lot into them all at once—all they will eat—but begin small and gradually increase the quantity.

American breeders have developed hog breeding wonderfully. The science of breeding and feeding has given us a model hog, that matures in eight months, and converts our cheap grain crops into the best pork in the world.

Worms are not infrequently the cause of losses, preventing hogs from making the gains they otherwise would. If given free access to salt and ashes at all times, they will have but little trouble from this source. Charcoal is a corrective for the digestive organs.

More roots, grass and green food and less corn in growing our pigs will develop more vigor and produce better meat. Every farm should produce turkeys, carrots, parsnips, potatoes and beets for the stock, and give the pigs a good supply in winter and early fall along with the corn.

Dairy Notes.

Large cows must have more feed than small ones.

The cow that gives a good return for the food consumed is the cow for profit.

Leaves not only make a splendid bedding for the dairy cows, but they add to the value of the manure.

The first month of milking will decide the question of whether the heifer should be kept in the dairy or turned to the butcher's block.

As sure as frost withers the grass, it loses not only its succulence, but much of its nutritive value, and some other kind of food must be given with it or the flow of milk will decrease.



Household Remedy.

Hoods for Babies.

Use Germantown wool and make a chain of from twenty-four to thirty stitches, according to the size of the head. Turn, and drawing the stitch on the needle very loose, take up five more stitches from five successive chain stitches, putting the needle through, throwing the wool over and drawing it through, pulling each stitch very loose and keeping all on the needle until you have the five; then wind the wool around, draw it through; again pull the stitch loose and take up five more as before, two on the shell just formed and three on the chain stitches. Continue in this way until you have gone across, which will give you the depth of the hood. Turn and proceed as before, working back and forth until you have a strip long enough to meet under baby's dimpled chin. Crochet on this in the same stitch, extending a third of the way across the strip and exactly in the middle, a piece to form the crown and sew to the sides with a needle. This forms the whole crown of the hood. Crochet a row of open braid around wide enough to run in a inch ribbon and finish with a little fill of three rows of shells to turn back and form a ruche around the face as well as a cape at the back of the neck. For babies use white Germantown wool, and for children of a larger growth, red.—Country Gentleman.

Oysters in a Loaf.

A much relished way to serve oysters is to cut the top off a freshly baked loaf of bread, remove the sponge, and fill the cavity with creamed oysters, put it in layers, with intervening layers of bread crumbs. When full replace the top of the loaf, cover the latter with the beaten yolk of an egg, and set it in the oven to bake. This makes a pretty dish if served on a wreath of parsley, placed on the dish with their stems turned in, so that the loaf will conceal all but the leaves.

Mushroom Salad.

A mushroom salad is thought to be a great treat by many, and is particularly nice to serve with cold game. Cut the mushrooms into small pieces and cook them in a little olive oil; letting them simmer fifteen minutes. Add some lemon juice, and stand them on one side until cold. Place the cold mushrooms in a salad bowl, and season with salt and pepper, some chopped parsley and a suspicion of onion juice. Cover the whole with a mayonnaise dressing, and it is ready to serve.

Rice Cookies.

One-half pound ground rice, one-half pound of rice flour dried and sifted, one pound of powdered sugar, half a pound of butter, four eggs, juice and half the grated rind of one lemon, one tablespoonful orange-flower water. Beat yolks and whites very lightly; then add sugar to the yolks, beat ten minutes; add orange-flower water and lemon; lastly the flour and whites alternately. Beat for half an hour. Bake at once in party-pans. Eat while fresh.

Brown Betty.

Butter a deep pudding dish, and place a layer of finely chopped apples in the bottom; then add a layer of very fine bread crumbs, sprinkle with sugar and spice; add a little butter, then another layer of apples, and so on until the dish is filled. The top layer should be of the crumbs seasoned to taste. Bake in a moderate oven until quite brown, and serve while hot, either with sweetened cream or hard sauce.

For Colds.

Flaxseed is one of the best remedies for a cold on the lungs. Use the seed either ground or whole, pour over it boiling water, let it steep and drain off the liquor, then it sufficiently so that it can be used for a drink. To every bowlful add the juice of one lemon and sugar to make it palatable. Drink freely of this whenever thirsty, or if fever if there is little thirst. The result is wonderful.

Buttermilk Biscuits.

Sift a quart of flour with a heaping teaspoonful of soda and a level teaspoonful of salt. Rub into the flour a heaping teaspoonful of lard; butter or lard a baking-pan and see that the oven is quite hot; then quickly mix with the prepared flour one pint of buttermilk, shape the biscuit and bake in a hot oven.

Egg Fudding.

Molten two cupfuls of finely grated Graham bread crumbs with half a cup of sweet cream. Mix into a heaping cupful of finely chopped fresh figs, a quarter of a cup of sugar and a dash of brandy. Add at the last a cup of milk. Turn into a pudding dish and steam for two hours and a half. Serve with cream or with brandy sauce.

Use Onions.

A prominent physician claims that there will be no diphtheria, scarlet fever or worms for children if they eat plentifully of onions every day, especially when there is a scarcity of fresh fruit. He buys the onions by the barrel for his young folks, and they are served in every imaginable form.

Apricot Fudding.

Take one pint of preserved apricots and press them through a sieve, and one pint of cream, a little sugar if you think it necessary, the whites of two eggs, and one ounce of melted butter. Lard a dish with puff paste, fill with the apricot mixture and bake quickly.

Graham Gums.

Mix a quart of Graham flour to a thick batter with cold water, add a teaspoonful of salt and beat the batter until it is full of air bubbles, then bake it at once in buttered tins. The operation must be very quickly accomplished to be successful.

Little Pigs.

Take large, plump oysters, and around each wrap a thin slice of pork or fat bacon, planting it with a wooden toothpick. Lay them in a hot blazer and cook until the pork or bacon is crisp.

CATARH IN THE HEAD.

A Constitutional Disease, Requiring a Constitutional Remedy.

Catarh in the head consists of inflammation of the mucous membrane in the nasal passages, and sometimes it extends to the air cavities which cover a considerable portion of the face. Catarh in the head frequently destroys the sense of taste and smell, and its tendency is always debilitating. The best authorities say catarh is just as surely a constitutional disease as is scrofula. It is caused and promoted by impure blood. The teaching of experience proves that the true way to cure catarh is to purify the blood. The one true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands of such statements have been written by honest, straightforward men and women; they have been published year after year; and their genuineness is beyond any possible question.

If you are suffering from catarh, do not daily with snuffs, inhalants and useless local remedies. Take the direct road to health. Cleanse the stream at the fountain head. Purify your blood with the one true blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time you will be convinced of the wisdom of this course. Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you an appetite, tone and strengthen your stomach, make rich, red blood and remove all the disagreeable symptoms of catarh by permanently eradicating the causes which produce them.

Crushing.

The comment was on Lord Beaconsfield upon the occasion of his maiden speech in the House of Commons, that he "went up like a rocket and came down like a stick," was not more scathing than one recently applied to a rather conceited young Irishman, reported in the Westminster Gazette:

In a certain Irish college the student at his oral examinations has to give his answers from a pulpit, before the board of examiners. Once a student, who had no mean opinion of his attainments, ascended the pulpit with a self-satisfied and hopeful air.

The examiner, determined to "lower" him a little, piled him with a series of difficult interrogations. Hardly a single correct answer was given, and when his time had expired the student descended and returned to his place greatly crestfallen and humiliated.

"Now," said the victorious examiner when he caught the eye of his victim again, "if you had gone up as you came down, you would have come down as you went up!"

Farmers Feed Boston's Poor.

The benevolent generosity of the farmers enables the kind people of Boston to make a free distribution of fruit among that portion of the city population who would otherwise be denied even a taste of it during the season of ripening. The farmers as a class are not privileged to bestow their gifts in money, but when they bring forward their offerings it is done in good measure and with a contagious heartiness. The poor people of the North and South find in the city outskirts have reason to return their gladdest thanks both to the farmers and those who interested themselves in their substantial pleasure. Acts of this character perform a truer service in bringing about the conditions of social fraternity than the repetition of any number of precepts, without the support of practical illustrations.—Boston Courier.

The Modern Mother.

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

Let Home Stand First.

Let home stand first. No matter how high your ambition, no matter how far your talents or your influence may reach, before everything else build up a true home. Be not its slave; be its minister. Let it not be enough that it is swept and garnished, that its silver is brilliant, that its food is delicious, but feed the love in it. Then from its walls shall come forth the true woman and the true man. What honor can be greater than to find such a home? What dignity higher than to reign its honored mistress? What is the ability to speak from a public platform, or the wisdom that can command a seat on the judge's bench, compared to that which can insure and preside over a true home? To be the guiding star, the ruling spirit in such a home is higher than to rule an empire.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

P. J. CHASEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known P. J. Chasey for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

W. & T. TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. & T. TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. & T. TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. & T. TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is sold in bottles. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

The anabas scandens, or climbing perch, is a Brazilian fish that will cross great stretches of dry land or climb any tree that comes in its way.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.00. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

A sign in a restaurant reads: "Try our electric pie. It is full of currents." To sign it in its original sense was to look out of the window.

Like a cone of nature, which makes the world akin, the use of Glen's Sulphur Syrup, which the complexion of young ladies is every part of the universe.

Nobody works harder and gets less for it than the hypocrite.

One Hood's Sarsaparilla
Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SPRAINS AND PAINS St. Jacobs Oil the foil. Use it and promptly feel the cure. That's all, but that is something sure.

A New One.

"They say Brown is married to a new woman."
"Yes, I believe this is his fifth."—Cleveland Leader.

False Witnesses.

There are knaves now and then met with who represent certain local bitters and poisons as identical with those of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These scamps only succeed in foisting their trashy compounds upon people unacquainted with the genuine article, which is as much their opposite as day is to night. Ask and take no substitute for the grand remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

Sharks grow a new row of teeth for every year of their age until they reach maturity. The jaws of a full-grown specimen can be extended about eighteen inches.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is the best, handiest, safest, purest, cleanest, most economical and satisfactory dye ever invented. It is the gentlemen's favorite.

It disgusts us to see others doing the foolish things we do.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kerner, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '95.

Some floating ships turn yellow and black. Job's Floating Soap does neither. The Soap is it bleaches with age, and the odor is delightful. Try it and you will always order a trial of your goods.

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A FORTUNE FOR INDIANS.

RECEIVING INDEMNITY FOR LAND WORTH A KING'S RANSOM.

Recognition Won at Last by Chief Pokagon After a Marvellous Struggle Lasting 63 Years.

Chief Simon Pokagon of the Pottawatomie Indians, has just had a claim for \$118,000 due his tribe allowed by the government after the continuous efforts of a generation. It is in payment for land in southern Michigan, northern Indiana, and Illinois, ceded to the United States in 1833; vast tracts in the peach and celery belts, the corn and wheat lands and corner lots in Chicago, a territory now worth a king's ransom, says The Chicago Times-Herald.

The Pottawatomies were the first Indians christened by Pere Marquette, and the whole band, numbering over 5,000, were baptized and have always remained devout Catholics. In 1705 Mad Anthony Wayne conquered them and brought them under control of the United States.

The remnants of this once powerful tribe are still domiciled on their old hunting grounds half a day's journey from Chicago, across the lake a few miles from Benton Harbor. They were a tribe of the Algonquians, speaking one of the most savage war rites and dominating the whole region about the southern end of Lake Michigan.

In 1838 a tract was assigned the tribe in Missouri, and the St. Joseph band was driven away beyond the Mississippi by United States troops. Most of these are now in Kansas, where 1,500 heads of families became naturalized citizens, with individual holdings of real estate. They have a mission and flourishing school.

Sixty families resisted removal. They loved the St. Joseph, near which the bones of Marquette had once reposed. They pleaded with the government for a reservation on their old hunting grounds. "A small tract was assigned them in the southwestern corner of Michigan and for a pitance they gave up the valley of the St. Joe, the rich soil of the Kalamazoo and the shore of the great sea water."

They are there to-day, about forty families of them, numbering 270 souls, having diminished one-third in two generations. The number is yearly growing less so rapidly that another generation will witness their extinction. They are good Indians now, but civilization does not agree with them.

When the government made the last treaty with the tribe in 1833 Simon Pokagon was 10 years old. He saw the war spirit broken, he saw the rich hunting grounds occupied by the white man, and the remnants that resisted removal retreat to Van Buren and county, some of them buying small farms and others building their lodges on government land. They claimed the same annuity given to the migrating members of the tribe. "The mission," they declared, "they should have in justice, and in the hope of securing it they mortgaged their little farms and built a church and a priest's house. Other people do own most of the farms, but they still have their church and priest."

They have Simon Pokagon, too, their chief. Pokagon is a good and great Indian. If he had lived a hundred years ago he would have been renowned like Pontiac and Shabona. He has the wisdom and capacity into the making of his little band to lead great tribes. Ever since reaching manhood he has fought for the rights of his people. He has been reduced to great straits, he accepted, under protest, the sum of \$30,000 in full payment for all claims. A man of less courage and ability would have let the matter rest there, but Simon Pokagon went on fighting another thirty years, to have his claim at last conceded. The grant of \$118,000 will give nearly \$3,000 to every head of a family. This will lift them out of debt, purchase farms long ago lost, and secure peace for the remnants of a brave race.

Pokagon is the last of the great race of chiefs—himself one of the greatest. He recognized that the full acceptance of civilization is the only hope of the red man from utter extinction. He talks with the intelligence of the trained white man, and with the vigor that would have won him distinction in national councils. He is the sort of man to have on the Indian commission.

It is more than likely that a few years will see all this sum of money dissipated, the number of the settlement still further reduced by death and the rest sunk again in hopeless poverty and debt. The chief has instructed the white man far more than his own people. He has written for The Review of Reviews, and Forum, he has delivered addresses at schools and meetings in Washington, and everywhere he has presented the Indian question in a clear fashion, spinning neither white man nor red. But even he, wise and forceful as he is, is not able to stem the tide of extinction that is rapidly sweeping his poor little tribe out of existence. In a few years Pokagon will be no more, and fifty years hence there will be a legend in Michigan that the warlike Pottawatomies once dwelt near St. Joseph.

Some Facts.

It has been found that the more height a man has the longer he is likely to live. Investigation by a statistician of mortality records has resulted in this knowledge. This same inquiry disclosed the fact that women are more likely to live to fifty years of age than men, but that after that age the man is likely to live longer than the woman. The number of marriages in civilized countries where records are kept shows the proportion to be seventy-five weddings to every 1,000 individuals.

Persons who are born in the spring are generally of a much more robust constitution than those who come into the world at other times in the year. Births and deaths are much more frequent by night than by day. The number of men throughout the civilized world who are capable of bearing arms, according to the physical rules fixed by the different governments for their soldiers, is one-fourth of the total population.

"Trolley Heart."

This is the name of a new disease which has made its appearance in Brooklyn, N. Y., and the following is a newspaper account of the pathology of and remedy for the disease, as given by a physician who was interviewed on the subject: "Trolley heart is rather an indication of the nervous system in a little bit of fear than an ailment by itself. All you need is to have your nervous system toned up a bit. You see it comes from running the trolley cars at full speed one minute and stopping them short the next minute, and keeping up that alternation for a ride of two or three miles. The worse time for it is the rush hours at night. Then all the cars are belching fire and the motormen are trying to catch up to the time table and everybody is in a hurry to get home, and a group of people are standing on every corner waiting to get on the car. The motorman starts the car at full speed and the sudden rush forward causes a shock to the nervous center about the pit of the stomach, which makes a special effort to adjust itself to the situation. Then, just as soon as the nerves have been regulated to top speed they receive another wrench as the motorman stops the car short to let more passengers on. Thus there is a sudden strain, a sudden relaxation, and then another wrench on the nerves. It's like catching a boy by the scruff of the neck and shaking the life out of him. Apply this quick alternation of sudden starting and sudden stopping to a man whose nerves have been at high tension at his work all day and you get a wreck. The proper way for a man to go home after his work is calmly, evenly, smoothly, not by starts and jerks. That's the way the trolley heart is started. Why, I have a patient who was the best husband and father in the world until they put in the trolley. After a year of it he was attacked with trolley heart, and when he'd get home at night he'd be in such a state of nervous irritation that his family couldn't stand him."

Cloth Windows.

Windows of cloth instead of glass sounds like an impossibility, and yet it is a reality, and the employment of such a substitute is an acknowledged success. It is not ordinary cloth, but such as is transparent, through which light comes just as through glass. It is similar to the sheets of glass, and lasts ever so much longer, while still having just as good an appearance.

Now, the remarkable feature of this new fabric is that it never leaks, does not break and is nearly one-third cheaper than glass. A large skylight composed of the new substitute for glass, which has been in constant use long enough to show its worth, remains in perfect condition, not one cent having been spent on it for repairs.

The material has many advantages claimed for it, chief of which is that by its employment in train sheds, freight houses, large auditoriums and public buildings having skylights of large area, the light weight of the material permits of a simple, inexpensive and light form of skylight construction. The joints are made water tight by a special method used with this material. The translucent fabric consists of a transparent material spread over steel wire cloth, with twelve meshes per inch, which gives the panels a flexible and elastic quality permitting its adjustment to any shape that the expansion or contraction of the frame work. The fabric is strong and is made in panels 78x30 inches in size, and can weigh as much as 400 pounds per square foot.

English Nurses for Royalties.

Some of the English papers are flattering themselves because of what they term a tribute paid to the English national virtue by all the royal families in Europe of English nurses for their babies. The Illustrated London News says: "The German Empress even, much as her husband dislikes his mother's country, has an English nurse for her girl baby; and the nurse of all the children of the King of Greece was an Englishwoman, who was carried to her grave the other day by giving himself and some of her nurslings, grown into men, as a token of respect. In like manner the dress of the English nurse of the baby Grand Duchess Olga, and the attention paid her, a stalwart man being in constant attendance on her, made people at first suppose her to be a court lady of high rank. Royal mothers evidently believe in English women's devotion to duty, and in their capacity to care for children."

The news assigns another reason for the selection of these English nurses, and it is probably the main one governing the choice, namely, that the English tongue proves an exceptionally difficult one to acquire in later life, and yet is widely spoken in the globe, and represents a much better literature and life, that it is felt desirable for the royal babies to learn something of it unconsciously by hearing it in infancy and childhood. French is still the language of diplomacy, but English is fast becoming the universal language in courts as well as in commerce. Every crowned head in Europe to-day is able to speak the language fluently.

Boiled Chief's Head.

One of the innumerable little wars that England carries on with savages has just taken place on the River Niger in West Africa. It concluded with the eating of a human head by the native allies of the British.

A chief named Katsella had built himself a stronghold on a tributary of the Niger, from which he made raids into the territory of the neighboring king, who was under British protection. Katsella was of immense size and ferocious appearance. He lived a life of utter depravity.

A British expedition of 150 men was sent after him, and smashed his stronghold. Lieutenant Easting, who commanded the expedition, writes: "The robber prince, Katsella, an immense man, was killed just outside the town, and then the brutal instinct of the natives came out. They cut off his head and sent it to the king's camp. If you please, had it boiled, and his manhood (low native followers) ate it. The king subsequently sent the skull back to me, and it was handed to the doctor for disposal."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

President Cleveland, in accordance with the act of Congress authorizing him to prescribe the kind of honor to be worn with the medal awarded to soldiers distinguished in gallantry, has prescribed a silk ribbon one inch wide and one inch in length, with red, white and blue stripes.

Cassier's Magazine suggests the need of an ice machine of small capacity which can be sold at a low price. There is a great field for such a device, and the inventor of a successful machine of this nature will undoubtedly reap a rich reward. This is a good field for inventors to work in, for although many improvements have been made, they are usually adapted only to large plants.

The expedition sent out last spring by the Geological Survey to explore the headwaters of the Yukon and to discover if possible the source of the gold found along that river, has returned with a wonderful tale of rich veins extending from the British territory into Alaska in the neighborhood of Fort-mile Creek, and running thence for five hundred miles in a northeasterly direction. The gold belt is at least a hundred miles wide, and the geologists say that the deposits are fully as rich as those of South Africa.

The election of Mrs. Mattie Hughes Cannon to the State Senate of Utah is another step forward in the progress of women in politics in this country. They have hitherto been chosen to seats in the lower legislative branches of the government in one or two of the States where they share equal political privileges with the men, but this is the first instance where a woman has been elected to the upper legislative branch. What adds a special significance to this case is that the woman ran against her own husband, and beat him out of sight.

A Kansas City paper says that a firm in that city, which makes canned soups of various sorts, was surprised to receive from Rhode Island the other day an inquiry as to the terms at which it would sell "wishbones" in thousands.

The request has been received by the company a new source of income, and one not wholly unimportant. Hitherto the skeletons of the numerous fowls it has been ground into fertilizer, but having discovered that there is a demand for "wishbones" to be used for various decorations and sentimental purposes, the Kansas City men think that by properly pushing the trade they can get more for this bone than they have been receiving for all the rest.

A yarn about living mastodons seen by Indians in the mysterious eastern part of Alaska recently went the rounds of many papers. Some of them gave it headlines indicative of more or less belief, and others cautiously made generous use of "alleged" and "it is said." Prof. George Davidson of San Francisco, not only denies the story, but says that elephants primitive still survive, but says that the tale was stolen bodily from a book by Aleck Badlam—whenever he may be—and formed one of a series that made no pretense to truth. Among the inventions of this author, it seems, was an animal, also named Mastodon, with long legs on one side and short ones on the other, a form of construction evolved to meet the needs of a creature that passed all its time on steep mountain sides.

If the plans recommended by Charles Payne, of Wichita, Kan., the well-known hunter and authority on wild game, are carried out, the greatest private game preserve in the United States will soon be established in Northern New Mexico. Mr. Payne has been frequently importuned by wealthy men for information as to the best location for extensive private hunting grounds in the West, and he recently took a trip through Colorado and New Mexico. His report recommends the purchasing of nearly 200,000 acres of mountain land, which now belongs to the Maxwell Land Grant Company, and which is located in Northern New Mexico. Should it be used for a game preserve, the entire tract will be enclosed with a high and strong wire fence and stocked with all manner of wild game.

Some courageous person recently wrote to Governor Hogg of Texas, asking him if it were true that one of his daughters is named Tina, like another Tina. Statements to that effect have frequently appeared in print, but most people supposed that they were the inventions of discounting humorists or of political enemies. It seems at least that they were half true, for in answering the query addressed to him, the Governor says: "The name Tina was given to my daughter a few days after her birth, and the singular application of it to the old, well-established name of my paternal ancestors did not occur to any one until I had entered political life." There is no daughter named Tina, for the reason, among others, that Governor Hogg has but one daughter. His sons are named William, Michael, and Thomas.

Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the Women's Christian Temperance Association, has recently compiled some interesting statistics with regard to women's progress the world over. She chronicles, among other things, the fact that women have about succeeded in gaining admission to the General Methodist-Episcopal Conferences, and that they have been successful in preaching the gospel in all but the Episcopal and Roman Catholic sects. With respect to education, Miss Willard says: "Out of 451 colleges and universities in the United States only forty-one are closed to women. All the others are now co-educational, and besides, women have 143 schools of the higher educational standard, with 30,000 students. One-fourth of the fellowships of the University of Chicago are held by women, eleven States and fourteen colleges or universities being represented. Three women fellows have given instruction in the University this year. Of 400,000 teachers in the United States, 43 per cent. are women; in England the proportion is even greater. There are 123,955 women teachers in England. In Russia there were 500 applications for the 150 vacancies in the entering class for the higher course for women at the university at St. Petersburg, at the recent examinations. Politically

progress of women is even more marked. Twenty-five States have given the educational ballot to women; one, Kansas, the municipal, and Wyoming, Colorado and Utah have made them full citizens."

The appalling extent of the famine in India is now disclosed. It prevails in nearly every part of the Empire. In the Punjab the whole vast triangle of which Lahore, Simla and Delhi are the apexes is destitute, as well as some other districts—say one-half of the province. About the same proportion of the Northwest Provinces and Oude is suffering. Of the Central Provinces the Nerbudda Valley and Raipur. In up-country Bengal distress bids fair to become serious, especially around Patna and Bagalore. All Bihar is in want. So is Madras, north of the Kistna. In Bombay trouble is more threatening in the central and southern districts, such as Ahmednagar, Kolapur, Bejapur, Khadash and Belgaum. Upper Burma is in some danger. Hyderabad, Gwalior, Bhurtpore, Bundelkand, and indeed, most of the native States, are in a bad way. Some 20,000 persons are now employed on relief work, but 60,000,000 need relief. The trouble has been caused by dry weather. That made the autumn crops a failure, and has prevented fall sowing for the spring crops. There is no prospect of relief, therefore, from outside, until next fall.

At least one-third of the Empire is thus affected. In the remainder there is a fair to supply the famine-stricken regions. Relief is, therefore, to be got chiefly from America, since this is the country that has at present most wheat to sell. The work of importing grain will be left, if possible, entirely to private trade, and so will the regulation of the market. The government will confine its efforts chiefly to employing on public works—such as railroads—and canals—as many of the destitute as possible, so that they can earn money with which to buy grain. There are many millions of farm laborers in India. In a season of drought, like the present, there is no farm work for them to do, and they would perish like flies if some other employment were not provided for them.

Real Value of a Menagerie.

An interesting catalogue was recently published by Sagebeck, of Hamburg, and the real value of a menagerie can be pretty closely estimated by this price list. He quotes a hippopotamus at \$4,500, an African rhinoceros from \$2,500 to \$3,000; female elephants, according to age, \$2,000 to \$2,500; male elephants, with tusks two feet long, \$2,000; a pair of African lions from the Sahara only, \$1,500; a Nubian lion, \$800; a trained group of wild animals, consisting of two pairs of Nubian lions and two male Bengal tigers, \$7,500; a female Bengal tiger, \$7,500; a pair of Sumatran tigers, \$1,500; a pair of jaguars, \$750; a female Japanese leopard, with a cub, \$300; an African male leopard, \$150; a black panther, \$400; a pair of full-grown wolves, \$400; a zebu, \$600; a large male polar bear, \$300; a large brown bear, \$50; a pair of zebras, \$750; an alligator, 10 feet long, \$350; a boa constrictor, 25 feet long, \$350; a small ostrich, \$175; a pair of Borneo apes, \$100; and a baboon, \$25. The catalogue increases in price from former lists in the case of the giraffe, a male specimen of which is now worth \$1,200, while only two years ago such a specimen might have been had for \$300 or \$350. Scarcity of these animals, as well as the inaccessibility of the Egyptian Sudan, are responsible for this increase in the price of the giraffe.

The City of Gold.

"The City of Gold," it is rumored, will be to the Paris exhibition of 1889 what the Eiffel tower was to the last great show, ten years since. There had always been an idea of reconstructing in effigy the Pont du Change, the Rialto of medieval Paris, and this suggested to M. Huddell, an imaginative journalist, the far more grandiose project of illustrating the whole history of money and the industries connected therewith. He aims, in the first place, at tracing gold, silver and copper, from mine to mint and from mint to mart, each step in the progress being exemplified by working models, if not by the machinery in actual use. He hopes, moreover, to extend his display so as to cover the monetary operations of all countries and all ages. The substitution of paper for specie will then be dealt with, and it is proposed to reveal the intricacies of the entire credit system as carried out in great banking establishments, though one can hardly conceive how such an object lesson can be rendered intelligible or interesting to a passing crowd of sightseers.—St. James Gazette.

Electric Tugs.

The proposed new departure in the propulsion of tugs by electricity on the river Spree, at Berlin, is assuming practical shape. The scheme is to establish a service of tugs on the seven and one-half miles of the river which passes through the capital, by connecting the boats to a trolley line. The present freight charge for covering the distance is \$7.50, but it is estimated that by the aid of electricity this charge will be reduced about one-half. The success of such a scheme would be quickly reflected in this country, where the use of electric launches for both pleasure and commercial purposes has been retarded from the fact of the scarcity of charging stations for the renewal of the necessary storage batteries. As soon as people begin to find that they can be fairly sure of being able to recharge their batteries whenever they are in the neighborhood of a trolley car line, an extraordinary impetus will be given to the summer business in electric launches.

Quaint English Regulation.

No part of a tree can be removed from the grounds of Holywood Palace without the permission of the Queen of England. One, dating from the reign of Queen Mary, was recently blown down, and before the gardeners could touch it, a photograph had to be forwarded to the Queen, who formally ordered its removal.

The railways of Japan transported 37,000,000 passengers last year.

INDUSTRIOUS BEES.

In Three Hours They Fill a Man's Hat with Honey.

"Talk about honey," said the man from California, "why you people in Louisiana don't know what honey is. Out in my State we go out and plug a dead tree and the honey flows like water from a barrel. All a man needs to start a hive is to go out and play the accordion and he'll have ten swarms buzzing about him in less than a minute."

"A funny thing happened to me when I was down on my orchard near Pasadena. I was wearing a fine silk hat at the time, and one day when the sun was shining brightly and the birds were singing and the air was filled with the hum of insects, I went into the field to see about a lot of budded peach trees. As I walked among the trees I managed to snag my hat against a tree limb and prod a small round hole in the crown, and fearing I would completely ruin it, I placed it on a tree stump and continued my investigation with a handkerchief tied over my hair. I guess I must have been out in the field for about three hours, and when I went to get my hat I saw a bee go into the hole in the top. This kind of surprised me and I halted. Then another bee went in and came out, and while I looked I'll be hanged if there wasn't a continual stream of bees going in and coming out of the hole. Well, I didn't exactly wish to pick up the hat and risk being stung to death. So I concluded to get a stick and scare them off. Nary scare, though, for the bees kept on coming and going in a steady stream. Finally I called one of my men and explained the situation. He went off and finally returned with a wad of cotton batting, which he fastened on the end of a stick. This he set fire to and soon smoked the bees out of the country. Then I went for my hat."

"Well, sir, you may believe me or not, as you wish, but those confounded bees had actually opened a hive inside of the heaver and the thing was half filled with honey. I knew California was strong on bees, but that just beat my time, and I say again, if you want to see bees come to California."

Indian Sign Language.

In describing an object the Indian has the most wonderful faculty of picking out its most distinguished characteristic at once, says a writer in The Chatauquan. I have repeatedly seen Indians come into a military post to see the officers. Without knowing the particular officer's name, and without being able to pronounce it intelligibly if it were known, I have never seen an instance where, by a few signs, the Indian has not been at once directed to the person whom he wishes to see. A stout officer will be described beyond the possibility of doubt when the Indian half circles his extended hands over the region of his stomach. If the officer wears glasses, the Indian will look through the two circles made by his thumbs and first fingers if the officer is bald, the Indian will raise his own long tresses in his hand and draw the forefinger of his other hand across the top of his head as though he were going through the pleasant operation of lifting a scalp. An officer who varied the monotony of frontier life by very steady and hard drinking I at once saw an Indian describe by pointing to the head and then, waving his hand in small circles. There was no mistaking the sign—the Indian wanted the officer whose brain was in a whirl. And although utterly devoid of a sense of humor, the Indian is always laughingly good natured in thus pointing out any one's distinguishing characteristics or eccentricities.

A Natural Telephone Line.

"There is a natural telephone line in the Black Hills," said C. D. Bishop, of Rapid City, S. D., at the National. "The line runs between two mountains in the Black Hills range, northwest of Rapid City. On each side of the valley, twelve miles in width, stand two high peaks, which tower above the other mountains and have long been known as landmarks. These mountains are several thousand feet high, and have rarely been scaled, so but little is known of their topography. But some weeks ago a party of tourists decided to make the ascent, and they climbed into two parties, one for each peak, taking hellegraphs to each other for the purpose of signaling to each other across the valley. The ascent was made and one of the party on the north mountain was surprised to hear voices, which apparently came out of the air. He moved his position, and the sound was no longer heard. By changing his position several times he discovered that the voices were those of his friends on the other mountain. He called the attention of the others to the phenomenon, and when the attention of the opposite party had been attracted it was found that an ordinary conversation in an ordinary tone of voice was plainly heard from one mountain-top to the other. There was only one place on the mountain where it could be heard, and this appeared to form a natural telephone. Scientists say that the cause is to be found in the form of the mountains, which serve as elliptical reflectors of sound, the speakers being situated in the face of the ends of the ellipse, and in the low density of the atmosphere at the altitude at which the phenomena occurs."—Washington Star.

Lightning and Trees.

Cedars and fig trees are rarely struck by lightning. The beech, the larch, the fir and the chestnut seem to be peculiarly obnoxious to the "bolts of Jove." There are trees, however, which appear to attract rather than to repel the lightning flash. The trees generally enumerated in the category of those which the lightning is most apt to strike are the oak, the yew, the elm and the Lombardy poplar.—Itan's Horn.

New York's Rare Beauties.

I do not think that, as a class, New Yorkers have taken a just pride in their city in the past, and I am sure, writes Jacob Lids, in the Century, they have thereby lost something well worth having. Perhaps, in a measure, this failure can be laid at the door of the official corruption. Let that pass. I have seen some of the world's great cities, some of them famed for their beauty, and this I know, that I have come back each time more impressed with the conviction that there is none of them that can compare with New York in point of natural advantages and real attractiveness.

When, two or three years ago, I had returned from a summer spent in Northern Europe, I used to go every day for a month from my office in Mulberry street over to the corner of Broadway and Houston street, on purpose to look up and down Broadway, and get the view of that royal thoroughfare to Grace Church on the north, with every detail of its beautiful gray spire standing forth clear and distinct in the sparkling October air, and south two full miles to the tall buildings about Bowling Green. I did not tire of admiring the brilliancy of the atmosphere, which seemed little less than a revelation after the heavy sultriness of London's streets, or Hamburg's, or Copenhagen's.

I have never seen such sunsets on sea or land as are to be had any fine summer evening from the rear end of an East River ferryboat, with the towers and roofs of the city, clear in outline and color, without the smudge of Chicago or London or Cincinnati, against a background of orange and pink and purple, blending in warm and changing tints as the sun sinks deeper behind the Palisades. And where is there a view like that of our matchless harbor, gulfed up through the narrows on a bright morning? The vaulted waterways of foreign ports become tame beside this majestic stream, in which the maelstrom of the world might lie at anchor, with elbow room and to spare. The picture is seen in its reverse, of course, and where is there one that is more agreeable? It may be that in our new eagerness to render it tolerable we have not given ourselves time sufficiently to admire what is really admirable. If so, we have at least the knowledge to comfort us that the effort has borne fruit. The Better New York is already a creditable and gratifying fact.

Nature's Cold Storage House.

In the valley of the Petchora River, which flows from the Ural Mountains into the Arctic Ocean, near Nova Zembla, there is a state of things which is attracting the attention of naturalists, and is only one more example of how judiciously nature does her work when her primitive conditions are observed. The valley has a starchy growth of crochets, cloudberry, cranberry, any number of small fruit-bearing plants, with health moss, and lichens, some of which bear seeds and fruit in great profusion. An eminent ornithologist, in the course of his researches in this locality, stopped for a little time. There were millions of acres covered with these growths. The Arctic summer has a perpetual sun, and the indigenous plants and trees grow and develop with great rapidity. The summer comes suddenly, and with it innumerable birds of all varieties; but they come to what seems a barren waste, for there is nothing visible but snow and ice. Within twenty-four hours, however, this frost-bound region changes its appearance; the snow dissolves, the ice melts away, and nature's bounty stands revealed. The autumn snows fall here and cover the plants with their loads of fruit, keeping it in the most perfect condition until the springtime, when it turns into food for the millions of birds that make this their summer home.

Danger in Shellfish.

A large number of cases of typhoid fever in and about Brighton, England, have led to investigation of the causes of this disease. It has been found that in a family where only one person ate shellfish, that person was usually the one attacked. There were various degrees of severity in this disease. In some cases it was mild and complicated with other maladies; in others very severe and with a fatal ending, and in intermediate conditions reasonably severe, but with a long period occupied by convalescence. The supposition in most of these cases was that the system was able to throw off a portion of the poison or to so neutralize it that the sufferer was able to overcome its effects. In almost all the cases it was found that the water from which the shellfish were taken was, to a greater or less extent, contaminated with sewage. This accounted directly for the disease. The scientist who had been at work upon this subject says that there is no doubt that shellfish contaminated with sewage can, and do, convey enteric fever, but that, of course, it does not follow that every shellfish from a contaminated source contains typhoid bacilli, nor that, if it did, it is necessary that every one who eats an infected shellfish should develop typhoid fever.

Marriage By the Skipper.

"A few young people are arranging for a good deal of trouble by getting married in yachts," said P. T. Langley, a well-known attorney of New Orleans at the Arlington. "A skipper can legally perform the marriage ceremony. This is known to the young people, and they go out in yachts, launches and sail boats, and the words are said which they suppose unite them for life. As a matter of fact, the words have no effect whatever. No skipper can legally perform the marriage ceremony unless he holds a certificate as captain of a vessel, issued by the proper authorities of the nation under whose flag he sails. Sailboat marriages are illegal, and yet they seem to be increasing. I was invited to take a yacht trip a short time ago, when one of these marriages occurred beyond the three-mile limit, and created a decidedly unpleasant sensation when I informed the groom that his marriage was not valid. He did not entirely believe me, but fortunately another lawyer was a member of the party. He continued what I had said, the yacht was run back to shore, a minister sent for, the marriage ceremony repeated and we put out to sea again."—Washington Star.

UNCLE SAM'S FLOWER.

Attempts Made to Get a National Vote on the Subject.

The following history of the movement to furnish the United States with a national flower is clipped from The Buffalo Express, and is of timely interest, following as it does upon the recent meeting of the national flower delegates in the south:

What shall be the national flower of the United States? Most of the States have selected their emblems; but for the country at large there has yet been no decision beyond the reach of appeal.

There is a national society of women at work on this very question just now. Mrs. North Gridley is the national secretary, and she tells some thing about the history of the agitation of the subject and what the society proposes. Some years ago some women undertook to create a sentiment for the pansy, she says, but the fancy soon died out. The pansy is an importation, low in stature, and of no historical significance, and it was not enthusiastically received. Later on Miss Margaret Harvey undertook to immortalize the arbutus, a fragrant, modest, clinging plant, and it did receive considerable sympathy. But the arbutus makes its home only in the Eastern and Middle States, and, therefore, does not represent the entire country; it is too dainty and modest a flower, too, and not sufficiently effective either in color or form.

Some years afterward the golden rod came to the front. After an intimate acquaintance, however, the golden rod agitation resolved itself into a cry for deliverance from hay fever, influenza, and epizooty.

At last a powerful and mighty candidate arose, the sunflower, "the people's choice." It was sturdy of growth, effective, and startling in decoration; always turned its face to the sun, and yielded large and rich commercial product. If all the domestic animals should become extinct, said the Kansas people, still the sunflower would produce a substance which would illuminate the world, lubricate machinery, fry every doughnut and grease the wheels of time. Sunflower clubs sprang up all over the land; some plows, ridges and bedsteads were embellished with the aspiring flower. Then the fickle people took up something else.

The daisy ventured a campaign, but its claims were so slight and insignificant that its praises were soon hushed. Then came into the field another candidate, the columbine, whose qualifications were enthusiastically set forth. In the first place its name is suggestive of Columbia, the goddess of liberty, then it has but three colors, red, white and blue. Its five petals of plenty represent the prosperity of the nation. The horn turned upside down is a perfect liberty cap.

But about this time there seems to have been a lull in the national flower movement. It was only lying dormant, however, and showed new life during the World's Columbian Exposition. Among all the manifold women's enterprises of 1893, there was none more interesting than that of the national floral emblem section. Under the auspices of the Board of Women Managers it was hoped to make this a powerful organization. It was put into the hands of a manager from Kentucky. Booths were erected, stalls opened, and the desired emblem was fairly launched—the Zoa Mary, or Indian corn. All objections had been overruled. The new national flower was graceful, decorative, and represented great commercial wealth. However, though this brilliant campaign in behalf of the corn flower seemed worthy a Napoleon, the interest in corn began to diminish. The more assertive women began to discover that coercion or "rag law" had been the order of the day. Finally the effort to suppress a fair canvass gave rise to a well-defined and independent movement which resulted in the formation of "The National Floral Emblem Society of America."

It is this society that hopes to settle the question now once for all, and of which Mrs. Gridley, who is responsible for the foregoing statements, is secretary. She says the society is "formed for the purpose of giving every man, woman and child in this country a chance to vote for the national flower. It has appointed a chairman for nearly every State in the union, who is working in complete harmony with the main movement. Several of these chairmen have planned a State campaign and carried it to successful issue, and also have secured through the legislature State legislation."

"It is the desire and hope of a number of the members of the national society to make the national floral emblem consist of a garland, composed of the different State flowers, thus symbolizing the motto 'E pluribus unum' (many in one). Notwithstanding this desire, the organization has been formed with one object in view, which is that all States and Territories may be reached, and we, as a nation, may be so informed that we may deliberate upon the matter, and the will of the people."

"Floral State festivals are being conducted, a play has been written for schools, floral games are instituted, and when the national election is called the entire schools of the country will be called upon to vote."

"The society is now in a flourishing condition, and hopes to be able to bring to a focus, next summer, the national campaign, with the election day on the Fourth of July."

Rubber Sails.

A proposition is at present in the wind to make the sails of ships of rubber instead of canvas. It is supposed that if it proved strongly along foot, buff and leach, the result will be superior to the canvas sails. Surely, however, a sudden increase of wind power would expand the sail too much and cause some difficulty in governing the course of the boat. Paper pulp is again suggested as being an adequate substitute for canvas. When pressed in sheets and stretched together, it would make a light and effective sail.—Ram's Horn.

Use Tea Cakes for Money.

In many parts of Mongolia and Siberia the only kind of money current is tea cakes, consisting of tea powdered and pressed into blocks so hard that it takes a hammer to break them.